THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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FELONIOUS FINANCE.

England's Fiscal Infamy in Her Dealings with Ireland Since the Union Fully Exposed.

The Trenchant "Belfast Man" Roasts Mr. Gladstone in Connection with the Subject.

The telescoping of the reduction of all taxes to a poundage rate on the assessment shows the unequal treatment of Ireland in its least glaring form. In the fifty years ending 1881, the main population (average of five census) of Great Britain paid, yearly, state taxes equal to £2 6s. 2½d per head; the Irish head-money, 18s 9½d, or 40.06 per cent of the British. Population taken into account, the figures alter their aspect and display a most fearful case of iniquitous exaction. The population of Great Britain so increased as that the head-money remained an almost constant quantity, varied by but a few shillings more or less. The population of Ireland decreased by nearly 37 per cent, yet the sum of taxation on the remnant, less than two thirds, was nearly doubled, being increased by 97 per cent, and the head money by 211 per cent, or in other words, more than trebled. Here are the figures for the five decennial terms:

Imperial taxation, 1841-81:—Great Britain, 1841, per head, £2 9s; 1851, £2 7s; 1861, £2; 1871, £2 4s; 1881, £3 11s. Average £2 6s 2d.

Ireland—1841, per head, 9s 6¼d; 1851, 12s 2¾d; 1861, £1 3s 1⅛d; 1871, £1 6s 1d; 1881, £1 9s 10d. Average 18s 9d.

Irish increase, per ten years—1851, 29 0 per cent; 1861, 31 47; 1871, 18 0; 1881, 14 4.

Irish ratio—1841, 19 47; 1851 26 0; 1861, 55.31; 1871, 59 28; 1881, 58 5. Average 40 06.

In 1841 the Irish head money was not a fifth of the British; in 1851 it was more than a fourth; in 1861 much more than a half; and for 1871-81 it averaged over three times what it was in 1841. For the whole period it averaged more than twice its proportion to British in 1841; and the British, for the period, averaged nearly 5 8 per cent *less* than in 1841. Here follows a terrible table, showing increased imperial imposts, and concurrent decrease of population:

Decade	Population each decade	Per cent increase per decade	Imperial taxes each decade	Per cent increase absolute	Payment as per head	Per cent increase payments per head each decade
	Forty Years	Per cent increase 40 years	40 Years Increase	Per cent increase absolute 40 years	Increased payments per head per decade	
1841	8 175 124		£ 3 907 238		9s 6¼d	
1851	6 552 385	19.85	7 700 000	2.55	12s 2¾d	28
1861	5 798 564	11 61	4 630 276	60.38	1 5 1¼	81 47
1871	5 412 377	6 66	6 [illegible] 000	8.66	1 9 10	18
1881	5 159 830	4 67	7,700 000			14 4
1841	8 175 124		£ 3 907 238		9s 6¼d	
1881	5 159 830		7 700 000		1 9 10	
1841-1881	3 015 295	36 89	3 792 673	97 0	0 13 3½	211

In 1841 eight millions odd paid £3,907, 238, or 9s 6¼d per head; in 1881 five millions odd paid £7,700,000, or £1 9s 10d per head—in sum 97, in capitation 211 per cent increase on a people decreased by 37 per cent. No such increase took place in Great Britain. The population had almost 60 per cent added to it; the sum of revenue was augmented by but 53 per cent; while the capitation, as compared with 1841, fell on the average by 3 61, or 7 16 per cent. It is needful to repeat of the people so differently treated that those of Great Britain increased their wealth in eighty-two years of the Union by 471 per cent; while the Irish only added 35 per cent to theirs; that in 1801 the ratio of Irish to British wealth was 17 1 per cent; while in 1882 it was but 4 79 per cent. Tabulated the per centages read:

Ireland, 1841 81—Decrease of population, 37 per cent; increase of taxation, 97 per cent; capitation increase, 211 per cent; increase in wealth, 35 per cent.

Great Britain, 1841-81—Increase of population, 60 per cent; increase of taxation, 52 per cent; capitation decrease, 7.16; increase in wealth, 471 per cent.

The figures explain, so far as imperial taxation was the factor, why Ireland has but £4 16s to the British £100, as compared with £17 2s in 1801; why she added but a third to her wealth while Britain heaped hers up 13¼ fold more; why, in Mr. Giffen's words, there could be little accumulation under the conditions—these being, as he put it, that state and local taxes swallow up ten out of a taxable fifteen millions. They show that if the description of the Union infamy, "base and blackguard," be correct, the phrase fits the period during which the author of it, Mr. Gladstone, proved to be the most ruthless and reckless taxing-master ever set over Ireland, just as he was the most savage coercionist of the century. He emptied the pockets of the people more effectually even than he filled the jails with "village tyrants."

"Great out of season, and untimely wise:
A man whose virtue, genius, grandeur, worth,
Brought deadlier ill than ages can undo."

Within ten years, on a population decreased 11¼ per cent, he inflicted an extra burden of £2 400 000, in sum 60 4 per cent, in capitation 81⅛ per cent increase—a burden 2½ millions in excess of what a population greater by 2 400 000 had to bear twenty years before. And still Ireland's grievances are "sentimental."

Mr Gladstone imposed the income tax on Ireland in 1854 not because she could bear it, or was under-taxed, but because Britain wanted cash to meet the cost of the Crimean war. In 1855 Gavan Duffy left Ireland, despairing of its future, after using the celebrated phrase about the corpse on the dissecting table. Ireland still lay stunned, semi comatose, from the effects of that Union made plague, "The Black '47"; the death by famine of more than a million people; the numberless evictions; the exodus; the revolutionary movement, etc. Yet in 1855 Mr. Gladstone wrought the deadly ill on Ireland of wringing from it £1 130 839 of income tax, and in 1856-57 took £2 573 401 more—£3 704 240 of a new taxation filched in three years from a pestilence-prostrated country (already extortionately overtaxed) Mr. Gladstone, chancellor of the exchequer, December, 1852—February, 1858. The tax against the imposition of which Ireland was Great Britishly guaranteed—and of course had to bear it—extorted in ten years, 1854-63, over 8½ millions, or 13 37 per cent of the 69 millions which the Crimean war cost. Ireland's ability being as 4 79 per cent, she paid 5½ millions more than her dues, even had she been *particeps criminis* in provoking the ghastly tournament in favor of the Unspeakable Turk, the author of the Bulgarian Atrocities over which the great and good Mr. Gladstone's tender heart bled so profusely. Had it bled for instead of "bleeding" Ireland almost to the verge of inanition, had it not been as the nether millstone to the distressful country, while open as the day to melting charity in re Bulgaria, etc, one might not be tempted to say that the tears were crocodile, the philanthropy fustian—made for export.

A. BELFASTMAN.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE.

A Landlord of the County Wexford Presented with a Donation by His Tenants!

A novel incident occurred in Tintern Abbey, Wexford, recently, when a number of tenants presented an address and a purse of sovereigns to Capt. F. D. B. Colclough, J. P., who with his family are threatened with eviction from the Abbey. At the beginning of the land agitation Capt. Colclough gave his tenants a reduction in rent of 25 per cent, by which merciful action he deprived himself of any benefit from the estate. The remainder of the rents went entirely to the mortgagees, chargeants and others, so that the generous-hearted captain's sacrifice for the tenants meant the handing over to them of all that otherwise he would receive for his own support. Capt. Colclough said, in response to the presentation: "My heart is too full of gratitude to the Catholic priests and people of Wexford for the efforts they have made on behalf of my family and myself, to allow me to speak as I ought in thanking you and them for the kind act. And why should it not be so? Looking beyond and above the monetary value of this present which you have just handed me, have I not reason to be proud tonight? Was there ever in the history of this country such an example of the noble and high spirited character of the people of Ireland, and of the people of Wexford in particular? Here am I differing in religion from you and your leaders, coming as I do from among a class which has always been regarded as the bane and the curse of the people of Ireland—here am I when in trouble, supported through thick and thin by the very people who in the natural course of events should wish me and every member of my class forever out of the country." A dinner was then served in Tintern Abbey, during which Capt. Colclough proposed the health of "the Priesthood of Ireland." He said that as far back as '98 his great-grandfather had saved the lives of two Catholic priests, and had sheltered them in the Castle of Rathrobbin, where he lived. He was in charge of the peace of the district, and was supposed to be on the hunt for the friars when he was sheltering them. They remained there until the disturbance was over, and a small farm of fourteen acres was set apart for their benefit by the family; they remained there for many years until the time came when the laws against Catholics were repealed, and ever since the farm was locally known as the "Priest's Meadow." As an Irish Protestant his proudest boast on behalf of himself and family, both on the side of the Biddulphs and the Colcloughs, was that when in Ireland a price was set on the head of a Catholic priest just with the same formality as on the head of a wolf or other vermin, there was not a member of them ever took part, direct or indirect, in the disgraceful hunt. No, he had always esteemed it an honor, which he prized dearly, to have the friendship of the Catholic priest all his lifetime, and he hoped the bond which now existed between the Colcloughs and the clergy of Tintern, Ramsgrange, The Hook, Sutton's Parish and all round the country would never break, but would strengthen and cement them more closely as years went by.

"History Repeats Itself,"

And so does Hood' Sarsaparilla in the remarkable cures it is continually accomplishing. If you will give this medicine a fair trial it will do you good.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet efficiently.

WIPE OUT WRINKLES.

Eleanor Kirk Lays Before Her Readers—Particularly the Ladies—Some Very Interesting Facts.

What's the Use in Looking Old, When the Appearance of Youth is Within Your Grasp?

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 16.—From time to time I have spoken of the large correspondence which the publication of my newspaper letters has evolved. This is perfectly natural and legitimate, and it is only fair to state that a large percentage the letters received treat of hopeful subjects. The writers are anxious to learn the best and most advanced ways of doing things, and even when severely critical and conscientiously doubtful of the wisdom of some of the theories expressed in my work from week to week, are generally kind and considerate of my feelings. I do not ask or expect an immediate agreement, or perhaps any agreement at all with my thought, but I do ask my friends to think over the answers to some of the perplexing things that are submitted to me, and extract as much common sense and comfort from them as possible.

It is one of my theories that there can be no comfort in life without common sense. Too many of us are ruled by precedent and prejudice, and of all the hindrances to progress these are the greatest. My friends know by this time that I believe in the sacredness of the body, and that the nearer we approximate to health, the closer we come to the good, the beautiful, and the true. A healthy man can scarcely fail to be a harmonious man, and so I say keep well if you are well, and get well if you are sick. Worry and overwork are the foes I am constantly fighting, and when by pegging away at these enemies of the human family, I find that a man in Kansas has bought his tired wife a lounge for her kitchen, and another man has sent his wife off for a visit—her first trip in seventeen years—and still another has waked up to the fact that his wife of two years is doing the work of three women, and will not have it any longer, and another sends to Miss Anderson to purchase "the prettiest silk dress and hat that can be bought for money," because he feels so ashamed and sorry for his negligence and indifference in the past, I am constrained to feel very happy.

Now there is one subject which seems to trouble some of my friends very much, and if I can I would like to throw a little light on it in this letter. It is the matter of the preservation of beauty by means of external aids. Many good women honestly believe that it is criminally wrong to prevent a wrinkle, or conceal a pimple. "The face is just as God intended it to be," some of them write me, "and it is wicked to interfere in the handiwork."

These same women do not object to becoming hats or pretty costumes. Indeed they do everything to make themselves look attractive except to improve the face. Some of them will spend hours every week in cleansing and beautifying the fingernails, and not a few of these who would scarcely put a grain of pure powder on their faces to save their lives, will powder their hands without compunction if they happen to be red or rough. To save my life I cannot see the logic of this situation. Surely our hands are as much God's as our faces, and if it is wicked to use powder on our faces it is equally wicked to touch the powder puff to our hands.

"I haven't that sin on my soul," I heard a woman remark not long ago on seeing a friend artistically touch her face with a little pure powder. But this critic was laced so tightly that she could scarcely breathe, and her tailor-made gown was pulled back so snugly that her vulgar figure was disgustingly outlined. It is the ignorant and inartistic use of these external things that is wrong.

I am no advocate of staring faces on the street or in the parlor, and any tint or powder that can be detected is vulgar and common. But I fully believe in facial massage, and I think it is every woman's duty to take as good care of her face as she does of her hands or her hair. I believe in preventing wrinkles if possible, and in rubbing them out if possible, and a little care each day in such regards will work wonders. There is no more vanity in this than there is in consulting fashion books for new styles and studying the colors that suit the complexion and the eyes. If one is vanity, then all is vanity—so saith the preacher. An excellent way for those who have a desire to look well, and think it is no sin to do so, is to purchase a chamois nail-polisher, and after manipulating the face according to the directions in my booklet, to anoint this little instrument with Mme. Mandwell's Cocoaline Cream, which is sure and efficacious—and which I have no atom of pecuniary or selfish interest in recommending—and then to rub all the lines on the face the opposite way. Use it freely about the eyes with a rotary movement—first one way and then the other. It is good for weak or sore eyes, and used with massage treatment and the little chamois instrument will help rub out bloat and bags under the eyes. Do this every night, and if time allows once in the daytime. Wash the cream off with warm water and white castile soap and rinse with cold water.

Avoid all stuff that contains arsenic, sugar-of-lead, or any other poison, and believe in nothing that you have not the word of an honest person for. When $63,000,000 are spent yearly by the women of this country for poisonous cosmetics, is it any wonder that there is so much sickness and misery in the world?

ELEANOR KIRK.

698 Greene avenue.

A NOBLE CHARITY

Arrangements for a big Bazaar to be Given by the Catholic Ladies of Chicago in Aid of St. Vincent's Infant Asylum.

At a meeting held Sunday afternoon in the company room at Battery D elaborate preparations were announced for the St. Vincent's Infant Asylum bazaar to be held by the Catholic women of the entire city June 6 to 20 inclusive. The big Battery hall will be resplendent with ornamental booths conducted by the women of the various parishes and an effort will be made to raise $46,000, the sum necessary to relieve Sister Julia of the burden of the debt now hanging over the charitable institution at La Salle avenue and Superior street, where 150 foundlings are harbored and reared. Many prominent men were present, but the larger portion of the company was made up of interested women.

Dr. John Guerin presided and Mr. A. J. Ryan acted as secretary. Reports from the several branches of the work showed most liberal donations of goods and money for the big bazaar. Up to the present the following booths have been arranged for, the lady first named in each case being the president of the booth organization:

Chinese pagoda, in charge of Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Roesing; flower booth, North, South and West Side women, Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Cannon; fancy booth, Mrs. Brosseau; sales table, Mrs. General Bingham; confectionary table, Mrs Swanson and Mrs. J. Sheehan; art booth, Mrs. Neary; art gallery, Mrs. George Gilman and six assistants; refreshment table, Mrs. D. V. Bradley; Mrs John Doyle, Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. John Wheeler and young women of the sodality; cigar booth, Miss Emma Duggan; Mikado booth, Mrs. Duffy, Mrs. C. F. Caldwell, Mrs. Thomas Gahan McDermott; cigar booth, Mrs. J. W. Trainor, Misses Cantwell, Blackburn, Gaynor, Carney and Cleary; fancy table, Mrs. P. H. Rice; fancy booth and cigar booth, Visitation and Aid Society, Miss Rummelsheim, Mrs R. A. Whelan, Miss Nolan, Miss D. J. Ryan.

Mount Carmel church will give an entertainment, St. Michael's church will have a fancy table conducted by Miss Lang; St. Joseph's, a fancy table; St. Columbkill's, a fancy table in charge of Mrs. B. H. Heffron, and a sales table conducted by Mrs. Walsh. The Martha Washington booth will be in charge of Miss John Dowdle. The committees are as follows:

Music, J. P. Byrne, William Cox, Adam Schneider; Programme, H. R Eagle, J.M. Duffy; Press, W. A. Amberg, M J. Russell, Washington Hesing, J. R. Walsh, W. D. Munhall; Carpenter Work, M. J. Keane, P. Kiolbassa, P. J. Cahill, James Quirk, A. J Ryan; Amusements, A. C. Hesing, W. D. Munhall, Adam Schneider, J. P. Byrne; Executive committee, John Cudahy, P. Kiolbassa, W. A. Amberg, J. P. Sexton, M W Ryan, B. Callaghan, W. Hesing, J. P. Byrne James Barnett, Edward W. Murphy, Z. P. Brosseau, P. J. Healy, Daniel Corkery, W. D Munhall, P F Gillespie, A. C. Hesing, J. C. Smith, M. J. Bransfield, and A. Plamondor; Finance, W. A. Amberg, John Cudahy, P. Kiolbassa, H R Eagle, William Seipp, P J Healy, Thomas Gahan, Thomas Keeley, Z P Brosseau, John V. McAdams, William J. English.

A meeting was held Wednesday at 5 o'clock at Battery D to assign booths.

Remembering Father McNamee.

AURORA, Ill., May 15.—The Irish Catholic parish in this city was divided two weeks ago and a new one formed comprising the west side of the city, which was called St. Ann's. The Rev. Father McNamee, assistant priest at Holy Angels' church, Chicago, was sent by the archbishop to take charge of the new church. During eight years at his Chicago charge the young priest made many friends. To day about fifty ladies and gentlemen came out from Chicago and dined with the priest at the Northwestern Hotel. After dinner a hundred or more members of the new church filed into the dining room to hear the presentation speech made by Major Allyn of Chicago, who handed the clergyman two certified checks for $1 460 Father McNamee made a graceful acknowledgment. Eulogistic speeches were also made by S. A. Medary, R. C. Morrison, W. E Rogan, Andrew G. Lynch of Chicago, the Rev. Father McDonald and the Rev. J. F. Callaghan, M. Spellman, Capt. Venn, and J. J. O'Connor of Aurora. The Chicago party returned home on the 4:30 train.

A Plea of Insanity

Cannot be urged in extenuation of the conduct of hosts of people who constantly inflict injury upon themselves, and lay the foundation for serious and disastrous bodily trouble by the use, in season and out of season, upon slight necessity and without discrimination, of drastic vegetable cathartics and poisonous mineral cholagogues—notably the various forms of mercury—to relieve simply constipation, a complaint remediable at any stage by the persistent use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This famous remedy never gripes, evacuates too copiously or we kens the bowels. If there is any other tonic aperient in or out of the pharmacopœia of which this can truthfully be said, we are unaware of it. Abandon the fatuous habit of dosing and use this benign regulator, which also sets right weakened stomachs and disordered livers. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, malaria, debility and kidney complaints are troubles all conquerable by the Bitters.

T. Shea, Merchant Tailor

No. 126 West Madison street, fine custom suits at reasonable prices; also uniforms for all organizations.

NEWS FROM ROME.

A Learned Correspondent Says that the Pope is About to Address an Encyclical to the Church in America.

How Archbishop Ireland's Views Are Regarded by the Supreme Pontiff.

The special commission appointed to consider this question, consisting of Cardinals Ledochwski, Parocchi, Zigliara, Vanutelli and Rampolla met, and their decision was taken to the Pope by Mgr. Persico. The result was in favor of the views and action of Archbishop Ireland. Those who have read the letter of Cardinal Gibbons in the *Catholic Times* will understand the nature of the contract the archbishop of St. Paul has made with the civil authorities in regard to the Faribault and Stillwater schools. The schools are leased for one year to the State authorities, renewable at the pleasure of both parties. The same teachers (religious of St. Dominic) are retained. After hearing mass in the parish church, the children are marched to school. At 3:30 p.m., at the close of the school hours, the children are instructed in their catechism for an hour and then dismissed. No text books to which the archbishop objects are retained. Instead of getting a precarious compensation from the parents, the teachers now receive a salary of $50 each a month from the school authorities. The whole subject was fully discussed by the commission, including the important pamphlet of Dr. Bonquillon, the character and tendency of which has been very lucidly explained in a letter by Archbishop Ireland. His Grace reviews

THE CONDITION OF THE EDUCATION QUESTION IN THE STATES,

points out the difficulties with which Catholics have to contend, and the necessity of harmonizing the relations of church and state so far as is consistent with Catholic principles, and maintains that Dr. Bonquillon's pamphlet embodies, with a view to the requirements of America, the traditional teaching of Catholic doctors and apologists. "Professor Bonquillon," he says, "has rendered a service to his country and to the church. The success of his brochure will be the success of Catholicism. It will end a period of prejudice and will render accessible to the influence of Rome that young republic, whose future opens up such brilliant and unexpected perspectives." This question was made the groundwork of the attack upon the archbishop, and through it certain parties, both clerical and lay, attempted to get a decree against his views, and thus check his progressive work. The holy father and nearly all the cardinals see that it is the fate of men who are progressive and ahead of the times to be opposed and misunderstood; they recognize, too, the archbishop's wonderful force of character. The Pope especially has taken up his cause, and I understand that an authoritative document on the subject will soon come from his holiness. This decision upon the education question will have an effect throughout Europe as well as in America, and cannot fail to tell in England.

AN ENCYCLICAL TO AMERICA.

From reliable information which I have received I gather that the holy father is preparing an encyclical letter to the church in America, and I think it may be relied upon that in this the mind and action of Archbishop Ireland will be apparent. On most questions of the hour his holiness and the archbishop are one in opinion.

OUR LADY OF GOOD COUNSEL

A large party went out from Rome to Genasszano for the Feast of Our Lady of Good Counsel recently. Cardinal Vincent Vanutelli presided at the first vespers on Sunday, and sang the mass on Monday. The Cardinals Vanutelli are natives of Genasszano.

JOHN BAPTIST DE ROSSI.

The celebration of the 70th birthday of the greatest living Archæologist, John B. de Rossi, and the unveiling of his bust in the museum situated over the catacombes of St. Calixto (which were discovered by him), turned out to be a grand manifestation of honor and appreciation, such as rarely indeed falls to the lot of a living man. The executive committee of this well-merited fete in honor of M. de Rossi, which was composed of some of the greatest savants of the day, took their places on a platform erected in the museum about four o'clock, and upon the archæologist taking the seat of honor, his bust was unveiled amidst the most enthusiastic applause. Besides a great number of distinguished Italians and all the strangers in the city, there were more than thirty deputations from most of the European scientific institutions present. Mgr. Corini, prefect of the Vatican library, made the opening speech and Mgr. de Waal, who spoke in Latin, presented a splendid album containing the subscribers' names.

IN THE TELEGRAMS OF CONGRATULATIONS

from the different scientific societies, grand dukes of Baden, etc., the following were some of the honors announced: Bestowal of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor by the French government; that of Isabel the Catholic by the queen regent of Spain; in the name of the University of Vienna, Dr. Neumann announced that M. de Rossi had been named honory doctor in theology; Prof. Huelbert presented a volume, with a dedication by Momsen, the historian, in the name of the German Archæological Academy; a beautiful gold medal, especially struck for the occasion, and containing the following inscription, was offered by the members of St Luke's academy at Rome: *A Giovanni Battista de Rossi. Onori di Roma—e della Christiana archeologia—nel 70o natalizio di lui—l'Accademia Romana di San Luca—altera di tanto Collega—offriva.* A bas-relief, representing Pius IX protecting the catacombs and de Rossi's studies, with inscription in Latin, was offered by Mgr. Benavides in the name of the Academy of St. Ferdinando of Madrid, etc. M. de Rossi thanked his friends and admirers with deep emotion.

THE POPE AND THE ARCHÆOLOGIST.

The holy father addressed to Commendatore de Rossi the following letter of congratulation on the occasion of his birthday celebration: "Since your studies and writings have often been for us a source of very pleasant consolation, it is right that we should share the joy common to the admirers and friends who congratulate you on your 70th birthday. We are glad to have the opportunity of writing this letter to you as an additional proof of our good will towards you who have always been so devoted to us and to the church. We bear this testimony with all the greater pleasure seeing that our assiduous zeal in investigating and making known the most venerable monuments of antiquity, the varied character of your erudition, and the excellent literary style which you have cultivated have always been employed by you in furnishing fresh arms and aid to the defenders of Catholic truth, in enriching the sacred sciences, in spreading light or in casting a new lustre, with the assistance of modern science and criticism, on great events and the names of illustrious men who have been ornaments to the church. So while thanking God for having preserved you to this day, we beg of Him to give you many further years of life, and to grant that age may never weaken the vigor of your mind. May you be, more and more, a glory for this city, a pillar of the church, a consolation to us, similar to the wise son who, according to the Scriptures, was a joy to his father. As a pledge to the Divine favor, and a proof of our paternal affection, we give the Apostolic Benediction from our heart to you and yours."

Catholic Chautauqua Meets.

The conference of the Catholic clergymen and laymen called to consider plans for a Catholic Chautauqua ended its work at the Catholic club, in New York city, on May 12. The Rev. Father Morgan M. Sheedy, of Pittsburg, was elected president of the society; Rt. Rev. Father P. A. Halpin, of St. Francis Xavier's, first vice-president; J. H. Haaren, of Brooklyn, second vice-president; A. T. Toomey, of Brooklyn, third vice-president; Warren E. Mosher, of Youngstown, secretary and treasurer. Father Sheedy selected the following heads of committees: The Rev. Father Mullan, chairman of the General Council; A. F. Morgan, Committee of Arrangements; George E. Hardy of the Committee of Entertainment; the Rev. Father Joseph H. McMahon of the Committee on Instruction. The Rev. John Mullhaney was appointed General Supervisor for Northern New York, and Brother Azaims of De LaSalle Institute, Moderator of the assembly. The time for holding this summer's assembly was fixed for the three weeks beginning July 30.

Irish Linen and Laces.

The *Irish Daily Independent*, published in Dublin, contains an account of a meeting of the Chicago committee of the Irish Industries association in that city in relation to the exhibit to be made at the world's fair. The secretary reported that subscriptions of more than $5,000 had been made toward promoting the representation of the lace and embroidery industry at Chicago. A hundred dollars more has been promised to the fund. The subcommittee presented an estimate of the amount which would be required to make an adequate exhibit of the laces and embroideries, and also reported that twenty-two industries were engaged in lacemaking and a number of cottage industries would be represented, especially in the exhibition of the various kinds of linen embroidery, for which Ireland has such a reputation. Provision has also been made for and exhibit of embroideries manufactured for decorative purposes. It is now assured that the lace exhibit will be one of the finest displays of Irish lace ever placed before the public.

The laces will be made from specially approved designs, in the selection of which the committee will be assisted by Alan Cole, of the South Kensington School of Art, and Mr. Brenan, of Dublin. Several specimens now being worked have been sold to some of the leading American business houses, and the committee has received promise of other orders from some of the best firms in New York, Chicago and Boston. Peter White, the secretary of the association, announces his intention of visiting America during May. He is of the opinion that a permanent demand can be created in the great American cities for the products of the lace industries and also for those of other industries the committee intends to represent at Chicago. Secretary White will be authorized as a delegate to the American committees formed by the Countess Aberdeen when in the United States last winter.

Good Farm Land For Sale,

At low prices, near Stuart, in southwestern Iowa. Large Irish Catholic population, and resident priest, Rev. Father Foley. Stuart is forty miles west of Des-Moines, on the C, R I & P R. R, and has a population of about 3 000 people. We have also a railroad division station, round house and machine shops, employing nearly 400 men. Good mechanics can generally find steady employment at fair wages. We would like to have more of our people come here. Improved farms sell at from $20 to $35 per acre. For information call on or address

S. MONAHAN, Stuart, Ia.

Early Closing on Saturday.

Most of the wholesale and retail firms in Chicago have decided to close their stores on Saturday at 1 00 p. m., commencing May 1, in order to give their clerks a much-needed rest. In connection with this service the Wisconsin Central lines beg to announce that commencing May 1 excursion tickets will be placed on sale to Lake Villa, Fox Lake, Antioch and Mukwonago. Trains leave the Grand Central Passenger Station at 8:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m., 4:35 p. m. 5:47 p. m., and 10:45 p. m. Returning trains arrive at Chicago at 7 15 a. m., 9 45 a. m., 1:55 p. m., and 7:45 p. m. Ticket office 305 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

UNDER THE WHITE COCKADE.

A Tale of the Penal Days and of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France.

Irish Heroism Which Reached a Climax on the Glorious Field of Fontenoy.

BY P. G. SMYTH,

Author of "Gael and Gaul," "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "Duchess of Inver," "King and Viking," and Other Highly Interesting Stories.

CHAPTER XII.

"You have eyes like the starlight on Nephin's grey peak;
There is bloom on your lips—why the snow on your cheek
The smile from your face, gentle maiden, is gone,
And the touch of your fingers is cold as the stone."

"Hollo! halt there, and give an account yourself," commanded a voice through the gloom of the wintry night, as Fergus O'Ronan rode along the avenue leading to Rappa Castle.

For the sake of prudence he had ridden on in front of Lally to make a sort of reconnoissance of the old tower, apprehensive lest there might be some enemies lurking in the neighborhood. His apprehensions he found to be well founded, for in the voice of his challenger he recognized that of Guy Lindsay.

"Who bids me halt?" he inquired defiantly.

"An officer in the king's service, sirrah. Come, answer—who are you?"

"A visitor to Rappa."

The lieutenant recognized his voice at once.

"Surrender, my gay Rapparee! Your disguise will not save you. You are my prisoner."

Riding forward he stratched out his hand and seized the other's rein.

"Release the bridle or you shall rue it," exclaimed Fergus, but a mocking laugh was the response.

"Release the bridle," he again commanded, and his sword gleamed in the dim light.

"Soho! if that is your game you shall find me equal to it," cried Lindsay, and his blade also leaped forth.

"Now give in with a good grace or I shall cleave your Jacobite brain in twain."

For answer Fergus made a cut at the hand grasping his rein. His stroke fell on Lindsay's cutting through the heavy gold-laced cuff of his uniform. The lieutenant uttered a savage oath and made a fierce blow at his assailant's head, at the same time relinquishing his clutch on the rein. There was a light shower of sparks as steel clashed violently against steel, and in a moment the pair were exchanging cut and thrust, the two horses prancing and curvetting with every motion of their riders.

The combat was interrupted by Lally, who at much peril to himself dashed his steed between those of the rivals, forcing them apart.

"Who are you, pray?" demanded Lindsay, casting a keen, inquiring look at the Franco-Irishman.

"One who is determined to prevent the shedding of blood at such an unseemly hour."

"In the king's name I command you to assist me in securing this miserable felon."

"Your command is thrown away on me, my friend. Away with you at once if you wish to sleep in a whole skin tonight."

Lindsay saw nothing for it but to obey. Baffled and enraged, he sheathed his sword and spurred his horse onward along the avenue. But turning in his saddle he shook his clenched fist.

"By ——, O'Ronan, I shall be even with you yet—aye, with both of you, you pair of highwaymen!"

"It will be imprudent for us to remain here," remarked Lally as they listened to the beat of his horse's hoofs growing fainter in the distance; "he will be sure to set the bloodhounds of the law on our trail."

"We can provide against his malice," said his young companion. "Rappa is not without its hiding places. You can laugh at all search once you get ensconced in the Priest's Nook, while I shall return to Annaghmore."

But the proposed precautions were unnecessary; Lindsay would not trouble Rappa any more that night—certain dire duty called him elsewhere.

On their entering the home of the Bourkes they were cordially greeted by Marion. But O'Ronan was struck with the mournful change which had taken place in her appearance. He asked himself was this the gay little maiden, fresh and beauteous as a May morning, that he had seen six months before flower gathering on the old ruin by the Deel. Was this the peerless lady he had last seen in her gala attire at the aristocratic ball on the first night of his captivity? Alas! ceaseless care, dreary night vigils, and constant alarm had played sad havoc with the sweet face that had haunted him like a blissful dream during his imprisonment.

Yet his love for her did not abate one whit. On the contrary, a very firm and desperate resolve sprung up in his breast—desperate, indeed, for how could a poor peasant youth hope to win the heart of a daughter of the *sangue azul* of the proud Bourkes of Rappa?—and that resolve was to unbosom himself to her that very night, to declare the depth and intensity—aye, and hopelessness—of his passion.

He did so. The place of their interview was that very room where he had once been an involuntary listener to the conversation of her brother and Guy Lindsay. Lally had been conducted to his quarters in the "priest's nook," and the pair were left together—or at least they thought so.

"Would you had spoken to me on another night than this, when my father lies at the brink of death," she said, when she had heard him out. "There has been another suitor here tonight and he has gone forth rejected."

"Shall his fate be mine?" he inquired with throbbing heart: he knew the suitor that was meant.

She answerd naught, but her hand was not withdrawn from his.

"Think, Marion, there may be long years of exile, of stormy peril, before me. Dare I ask you to be true to me?"

"I am a Bourke," she said with a slight upraising of her stately head.

There was a crash of a shivered goblet, a rude horse-laugh, a tearing aside of a curtain, and Ulick Bourke stood before them, flushed and furious.

"You a Bourke!" he thundered—"base, spiritless girl, you are a curse and a stain to your race!"

At the sudden apparition of her brother Marion uttered a faint cry and shrank backwards. But her lover resolutely confronted the infuriated young heir of Rappa.

The latter regarded O'Ronan with a look of unmitigated scorn and contempt, and uttered another sardonic laugh.

"So, sister mine, this is the cherished ideal of your heart, this gay gallant whose charms have captivated your affection, this the happy wight for whom you have turned your back on him who hold's your brother's honor and liberty in his hand—this vile boor! this outlaw! this 'scape the gallows!"

"Unsay those words, sir," exclaimed O'Ronan, exasperated by this outburst of vindictive scorn.

"Hear how the rascal dares speak to me!" cried Bourke with increasing rage.

"Go, Fergus—go," said Marion imploringly, but her brother heard the words, which rendered him more furious still.

"Fergus is it! By my soul, girl, your minion shall have to fight for it ere he leaves this room. Out with the sword, footpad, that you have stolen from some one better fitted to wear it—out with it, I say, and defend your wretched life!"

In an instant Ulick's sword was gleaming in his hand as he rushed with deadly intent upon O'Ronan. But with a scream of alarm Marion threw herself before the latter and offered her bosom to the upraised weapon.

"No, no! You shall pierce my heart before you shall injure him."

"Act prudently, my boy, and retire; your presence here may cause bloodshed," said a grave voice in the ear of Fergus; and the young man at once obeyed the injunction and quitted the room and the house, his bosom torn with conflicting emotions.

"Put up your weapon, Ulick Bourke," commanded Father O'Dowd, as he calmly confronted the irate heir. "Put up the sword which faction has privileged you to carry, and endeavor to respect the last hours of your father. Shame upon you, I say, to create such a scene in what is almost the house of death."

"Do not address me thus, good father," retorted Ulick, again assuming a tone of biting sarcasm. "Keep your pious exhortations for the wretched crew who grovel under your influence."

"What mean you, sir?" demanded the priest—and the youth dropped his rowdyish swagger for a moment or two and quailed beneath the glance of that eagle eye.

"Mean, your high reverence—why, that I shall no longer crouch beneath your bondage, that I am free! And as for that wretched, degraded girl, tell her that she is a beggar, and meet consort for the beggarly serf whom she encourages to woo her; for no accursed old law of gavelkind shall strip one sod of his inheritance from the right owner—Rappa shall be mine—aye, mine alone."

"Come with me, my child," said the clergyman, and without deigning another word to her brother he led the shrinking girl from the room.

Ulick uttered an insolent laugh as they passed out. Then, throwing himself on a chair by the sideboard, he drank off several glasses of wine in rapid succession.

"Now, my daughter, have courage—act with Christian fortitude and resignation," whispered the priest to Marion, as they entered the sick room; but she could not repress a slight cry of alarm as she noticed the change that had come over the countenance of her father.

Her girlish heart fluttered with awe and alarm as she remarked the "new expression of perfect rest" that was fast settling upon the well beloved face, the awful dignity of death setting its seal on that pallid, wrinkled brow. Edmund Bourke was feebly lingering on the dread threshold of eternity. His soul, gazing forth for the last time from its dimming windows, awaited but the beck of the death angel. Most of the castle domestics were kneeling around the couch of their dying master, earnestly praying for his parting soul.

"Speak to me, dear father!" she said as she fondly clasped the thin hand that rested on the coverlet.

With feeble voice he uttered her name and blessed her, and then called for his son—for his boy Ulick.

"Good-bye, my children, my faithful servants—God bless you! Good-bye to Rappa for evermore! God bless Ireland and success to King James!" faintly ejaculated the staunch old Jacobite, and then he again called for his son.

A servant departed to summon the latter, but soon it was found necessary to send another and another on the same errand. The voice of supplication filled the room. At intervals could be heard the faint voice of the old man joining in the responses, or recommending himself and his household to God and the Virgin Mary. Ever and anon he repeated his call for Ulick while the death shadows stole over his face.

At length a stumbling footfall sounded at the door, and Ulick Bourke entered—intoxicated! Immediately on his appearance a cry burst from Marion:

"My God!—he is dead! he is dead!"

She threw herself in anguish on the lifeless bosom of her father.

"Dead, say you?" exclaimed her brother in husky tones of maudlin seriousness—"can't be, confound it! I see I might have waited before getting this"—he flung a paper on the table. "No matter!—fiend take me if it makes any difference—I'm (hic) lord of Rappa at last!"

Father Manus took up the document and examined it:

"Mordecai, by Divine Providence, Lord Bishop of Killala and Achonry; to all whom these presents may concern, greeting.

"We do hereby certify that Ulick Bourke, now of Rappa, hath renounced the errors of the Church of Rome; and was by our order received into the communion of the Church of Ireland, on the 24th inst December. And that the said Ulick Bourke is a Protestant and doth conform to the Church of Ireland, as by law established. In witness whereof we have caused our manual seal to be affixed to these presents the twenty fourth day of December, 1737.

"MORDECAI, KILLALA AND ACHONRY"

The "certificate of conformity" was duly sealed with the arms (the book and crozier) of the see of Killala.

The soggarth cast a pitying glance on the couch—on the lithe, girlish figure of her who bent over it with the keen sword of sorrow in her young heart.

Rappa would no longer be owned by a "Papist lord!"

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

GAELIC POETRY.

Sean Oras.

Ag dul thi Bhall'Ath'Cliath dham as chéad lá de'n t-seachtmhain,
Casadh liom an óig-bhean 'san ród 's i 'nna seasamh:
D'fhiostruigh sí de ghlór chaoin, 'Cia g-cómhnuigheann an marcach"
A d-tuidh tá mo lóistin, 's m' áit cómhnuidhe le sealad.

"Ceist agam ort, óig-fhir, ó's tú is deighionaigh d'fhag an baile,
An mairean do chéile, no raibh ceile riamh agad?"
'Tá sí tinn tréigh-lag i bh-fiabhras 'nna leaba
Gus me-sí go dubh-chásach 'san t-stráid so dom' ghreadadh.

"Cia'r mhiste dhuit, óig-fhir dá m-béidheadh sí rómhat marbh?
Gheabhfadh ba, caoraigh, 'gus saoirse i d'taltaibh,
Or buidh ad' phóca, 's go leor de lé caitheamh,
'Gus me-sí mar chéile air thaobh dheas do leapa."

A g-cian' tú mé, óig-bhean, ná bí dom' shíor-mhealladh,
Lá muirighin lag, óg agam 's ní fhóghnann a sgapadh.
Má tá ór buide ad' phóca 's go leor de le caitheamh
Togh thusa do rogha céile duit fein 's ná bí folamh.

UNITED STATES COURT.

An Editor Acquitted of the Charge of Printing a Lottery Advertisement.

Joseph Mueller who was charged with having published a lottery advertisement in the *Dodge County Pioneer*, at Mayville, was acquitted in the United States Court recently. The case is an important victory for the Louisiana State Lottery. It was charged that a certain notice that appeared in the paper, which is a German weekly, was an advertisement under the new law forbidding the mailing of publications containing lottery advertisements. The card read as follows:

CONRAD! CONRAD! CONRAD!

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

While it is true that I have been elected president of the Louisiana State Lottery company, vice M. A. Dauphin, deceased, I am still president of the Gulf Coast Ice and Manufacturing company, and all orders for material, machinery, etc., as well as all other business letters should be addressed to me as before. PAUL CONRAD Box 1,358, New Orleans.

Gen. E. S. Bragg, of Fond du Lac, defended Mueller, arguing that the advertisement did not come within the scope of the statute. The jury was out but a few minutes.—*Milwaukee (Wis) Sentinel*

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m. St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:20 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest.

On the 19th ult. the solemn ceremony of the profession of a sister of the order took place in the Presentation Convent, Carlow. The lady who made the vows of a religious and received the black veil was Miss Delany, of Abbeyleix, in religion Sister Aloysius, sister of the Rev John Delany, Carlow College, and the Rev. Joseph Delany, Chaplain Curragh Camp. The Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, presided

Comes back—every cent that you've paid for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, if you have not found the help that you need. But, if you're a tired and feeble woman, or a delicate and ailing one, it's a remedy that's sure to give it.

Practically, it's sold *on trial*. That's what it amounts to. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in the building-up and strengthening of overtaxed womanhood, and the complete cure of all the delicate derangements, functional disturbances, and painful disorders peculiar to the sex—then you have your money back.

You'd think that *any* medicine could be sold so, if it did all that's claimed for it.

Exactly.

But the fact remains that out of all the medicines for women, "Favorite Prescription" is the *only one* that's sold on such terms.

Knowing these things, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else, that pays the dealer better, offered as "just as good."

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

On the 21st ult., at the Presentation Convent, Maynooth, Kildare, the interesting ceremony of professing a young lady into that order took place. The young lady professed was Miss Catherine Fitzgerald, in religion Sister Margaret Mary, fourth daughter of Mr. Wm. Fitzgerald, Ballyfinogue-O'Brennan, county Kerry. The Rev Dr. Browne, president of Maynooth College, officiated, assisted by Dr. Gargan, vice president of the same college.

Growing Up with the Country Too Slow

Being tired of working for a salary, I decided to go West and grow up with the country. I invested in real estate and became land poor, and was obliged to make a living for my wife and children some other way. I saw Mr. Moorehead's experience in the plating business by accident in an old newspaper. I did as he did, sent $5 to H. F. Delno & Co., of Columbus, Ohio, and went to work plating first in my own neighborhood, and found I did so well that I hired a man and he brought in the plating, which I did at my house. There is plenty of money out West here, if you only know how to get it, and I hope my experience will help anybody who is having a hard time. I made last week $12 and the week previous $13.14 Anybody can get circulars by writing to Delno & Co, Columbus, O.

ROBERT LINDSAY.

At a late hour on Monday night week the death took place of one of the oldest members of the Midleton Presentation Nuns' community, in the person of Sister Mary St. Philip Neri, who passed peacefully away after an illness of a few weeks' duration. The deceased nun was the daughter of A. Strong Hussey, of Westtown, Westmeath. She entered Midleton Presentation Order in October, 1859, and was professed in 1862, and at her demise she had spent over thirty years of religious life.

Elegant Service.

At 5:45 p. m., the "Fast Train" leaves Chicago, via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the iron towns, composed of through Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers to Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire St. Paul and Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, making close connections at Union Depot, St. Paul, with the new train which has just been placed in service via the Northern Pacific Railroad to the Pacific Coast, leaving St. Paul daily at 9 a. m. At 10:45 p. m. the "Pacific Express" leaves Chicago for the Pacific Coast via the Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific Lines, composed of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing-Room and Tourist Sleepers, running through to Portland, Ore., and Tacoma, Wash., without change. For tickets, time tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to city ticket office, 205 Clark street, Chicago, Ill., or to James C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily, via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p. m. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A. N P R. R., St Paul Minn.

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad: Oconomowoc, Minocqua, Waukesha, Palmyra, Tomahawk Lakes, Lakeside Kilbourn City (Dells of the Wisconsin), Beaver Dam, Madison, Delavan, Sparta, Pewaukee, Waussaukee, and Elkhart Lake, Wis.; Clear Lake, Lakes Okoboji and Spirit Lake, Ia.; Marquette, Ontonagon and Wacnisaw, Mich.; Frontenac, Lake Minnetonka, Ortonville, Prior Lake and White Bear Lake, Minn.; Lake Madison and Big Stone Lake, S. Dakota.

For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to GEORGE H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

BATTLING WITH THE SIOUX

The History of the Closing and Most Dramatic Epoch in American Indian Warfare, as Told by John F. Finerty.

The American, Irish-American and British Press Pronounce the Book to be a Literary, as Well as Historical, Triumph.

A VERY READABLE AND COMMENDABLE BOOK.

[*New York Critic.*]

With the causes of the war the army, of course, had nothing to do. The conduct of the officers and soldiers throughout seems to have been admirable. It was marked by equal bravery and humanity—virtues which had often to be exercised under very trying circumstances. The author, sharing in these good qualities, and having with them the effervescent spirit of his Irish temperament, and the ready pen of the practiced newspaper correspondent, was well qualified to be the historian of such a conflict. His style, if occasionally careless and some times luxuriant in expression, is always animated and graphic.

A TRUTHFUL AND SPIRITED STORY.

[*New York Nation, July 21.*]

If this stirring narrative is read as it deserves, the people will learn of hardships and peril encountered by their military forces that not one in a hundred thousand ever dreams of. The historian accompanied Crook on his Big Horn expedition, and, as there is no rear in an Indian fight, was in the thick of it on the Rosebud when Crook and the Sioux mutually recoiled. Mr. Finerty writes clearly, and evidently has an ancestral love of fighting from the facility with which he takes his place in the ranks. But he never boasts.

NO MILITARY WRITER EXCEEDS HIM FOR PICTORIAL DESCRIPTIVENESS.

[*Brooklyn Eagle.*]

"No military writer exceeds him for pictorial descriptiveness of either march, battle or bivouac, nor for the lighter touches of camp humor, incident and character, or those of natural scenery which make such severe work tolerable to those who experience or those who read it. There are few such truthful and powerful pictures of military operations against brave and skillful savages in so vast a country, often as savage as the Indians to be fought."

ENTERTAINING AS AROMANTIC NOVEL.

[*Hon. J. Medill, Chicago Tribune.*]

"The author participated in nearly every skirmish of the campaigns of which he writes. His book, therefore, is not lacking in historical accuracy. Its arrangement is capital. The narrative never flags. It is as entertaining as a romatic novel. Here and there one finds eloquent bits of scenic description."

REVIEWED BY THE SAXONS.

London Saturday Review (Tory) July 23.]

The best adventure in the book is "The Sibley Scout," the experiences of a small reconnoitring party sent out to discover Indians who, in large force, discovered them. Mr. Finerty with a hundred rounds of ammunition had occasion to expend much of it. The story, with its sudden turns, is excellently narrated.

REVIEWED BY THE SCOTCH.

[*Edinboro (Scotland) Scotsman.*]

"Mr. Finerty's narrative reads like a romance of Fenimore Cooper or of Mayne Reid; but it has also the impress of true history. General Crook is the chief hero of these battles and marches, night watches and surprises among the wild scenery of the 'Bad Lands,' or on the wide stage of the prairie; and General Custer is the chief martyr. The 'red man' also deserves his meed of praise as a fighter; and in our century there have been few such formidable Indian figures as that of Sitting Bull.

A FASCINATING STORY.

[*Chicago Herald.*]

"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. Aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S OPINION.

[*Col. John George Ryan in The Press-Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark.*]

Reader, send at once for a copy of John F. Finerty's recent book entitled "Warpath and Bivouac; or, the Conquest of the Sioux." It is a splendid contribution to the historical literature of the day, and should be within the walls of every household. The book reads more like a vivid romance than a concise narrative of adventures among, and battles with, hostile Indians. Mr. Finerty's book will read like an enchanting novel in the hands of a girl, while to the man who was often hid by the smoke of battle in 1861-5, or at other times, the work will be of absorbing interest.

NO NEW CHAPTER CAN BE ADDED.

[*Bismarck Tribune.*]

Even those familiar with the history of the Custer massacre will read with fresh interest the graphic details leading up to that terrible slaughter, as related by the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Finerty, and now offered to the public in the volume with the above title. The campaign of 1879, on the British line, which embraces Gen. Miles' battle with Chief Joseph; Sitting Bull's last fight, and the rounding up of that expedition, which might be considered as a termination of Indian warfare, forms an interesting part of the volume and it may safely be asserted that no new material will ever be furnished that can add another chapter of like interest to the history of progress on this continent in supplanting barbarism with civilization.

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.

[*New York Times.*]

"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.

[*New York Herald.*]

"Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports, but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

NOTHING MORE GRAPHIC SINCE WASHINGTON IRVING

[*John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot.*]

"In 'Warpath and Bivouac,' by John F. Finerty, we have the truthful story of the Sioux campaign of 1876, from the pen of a gallant correspondent who shared in all its thrilling dangers and vicissitudes. Nothing more graphic in that line has been written since Irving's stirring narratives of "Astoria" and "Captain Bonneville's Adventures."

A RELIGIOUS CRITIC.

[*New York Independent.*]

Mr. John F. Finerty, war correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, has graphically told the story of the conquest of the Sioux, which included some of the fiercest and bloodiest fighting ever done on our frontier. It is history, that we have here, narrated by one of the active participants in the scenes depicted. Mr. Finerty writes in the true journalistic mood, with an eye to effect; but he tells all that one cares to know and tells it well.

MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN'S CRITICISM.

[*The Home Magazine.*]

"Warpath and Bivouac; or, The Conquest of the Sioux," by John F. Finerty is one of the brightest and best written stories of our conquest of the Indians that we have ever read. The gifted author has immortalized in eloquent language the sacrifices, trials, and hardships of our gallant officers and soldiers, in their long and trying chases after the wily red man, over ground well known to him, but unknown to them, graphically describing the many bloody conflicts with these treacherous foes. As a nation, we have not fully recognised the services of such heroic officers as Harney, Fremont, Sully, Stanley, Connors, Crook, Miles, Merritt, Terry, McKenzie, Gibbon, Carr, Lawton, Custer, McCauly, Fetterman, Kidder, Mitchell, Brown, Grummond, Yates, McKinney, and a host of others, who have displayed such signal ability and dauntless courage in their campaigns and intercourse with the hostile Indians, far too many falling victims to these rapacious savages. We have lost sight of their deeds of daring in our desire to reward the soldiers of the civil war.

The unmarked graves, butchered bodies, and bleaching bones of the fallen on the plains, and in the mountains of the Far West, should not appeal to us in vain. Mr. Finerty has placed the facts before the public as they have never been placed before, and he deserves for his noble work the thanks of the whole country, and a rich harvest from the sale of his book.

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.

[*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in 'Warpath and Bivouac.'"

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FICTION.

[*Scranton (Pa.) Truth.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book is more attractive than fiction. It depicts with the facile pen of a man who sees and appreciates the picturesque in real life, some of the most thrilling incidents of Indian history, and the author has brought to his task the great merit of accuracy. The volume deserves a large sale."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.

[*Chicago Morning News.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre, have never been equaled."

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.

[*Chicago Evening Journal.*]

"Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surprised by the Indians, of their siege by ever-increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true, and is quite as thrilling as a chapter of Fenimore Cooper's novels."

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Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street New York.

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If you are not enjoying perfect health, strength and vigor, we will lend you for 60 days one of Gray's Galvanic Body Batteries, price $10, you to pay for it if cured. It is for men only, and is the latest and best Electric Appliance invented. Current can be made strong or weak; turned on or off at will. Acts like magic in cases of Weakness, Premature Old Age, &c. Can we send you one at our risk? Electric Treatment Co., 259 Broadway, N. Y. City

DEMAND RECOGNITION.

Farmers' Alliance Members Have Learned the Ropes.

WILL BECOME OBSTRUCTIONISTS

Until They Can Secure Consideration of Some of Their Pet Measures, Notably the Sub-Treasury Bill — "Unanimous Consent" To Be Prevented—Director General Davis Before the House World's Fair Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Representative Jerry Simpson and his Farmers' Alliance associates have now been in congress about five months and they feel that they have "learned the ropes" sufficiently to become obstructionists. They have long desired to secure consideration of the "sub-treasury bill," which contemplates that

CONGRESSMAN THOMAS G. WATSON, OF GEORGIA.

the government should issue paper money based upon the assumed value of the crops housed in government warehouses This measure has been pushed forward so constantly as an issue in some of the states, particularly in the south, that elections have been won and lost upon it alone. But thus far the Simpson contingent in congress has been powerless owing to an unfamiliarity with congressional rules, and owing, also, to their numerical weakness. They have now hit upon a plan, which they hope to carry into execution, for compelling the recognition of the consideration of their pet measures.

Will Begin at Once.

Simpson, Watson, Livingston and three or four others who are counted as Alliance men have decided to act as obstructionists at once to all congressional proceedings, until they secure the assent of the house to their recognition as a distinct and third party, and in the division of time on debate and in their right to demand distinct and separate consideration for their peculiar measures. The method which the handful of Alliance members propose to adopt to bring the house to a standstill until they receive what they consider proper recognition is to prevent the granting of "unanimous consent" to any action whatever. Under the present parliamentary practice of the house the granting of "unanimous consent" is asked and granted many times a day for dozens of bills of purely local interest to which there can be no possible objection and the passage of which is at the same time of great consequence to those interested.

May Have a Curious Effect.

Simpson and Watson and their followers propose absolutely to block this kind of legislation and also to interpose objections to "unanimous consent" for the consideration of even more important bills until they have forced from the house the recognition which they demand. Their plan of objecting may have one curious and unexpected effect, and that is again to emphasize the necessity of empowering the speaker to count a quorum in order to do business. Of course a majority of the quorum of the house can at any time accomplish its will. It is only by refusing to recognize as a part of a quorum those present and not voting that a mere handful of Alliance objectors can block the public business.

WORLD'S FAIR COMMITTEE.

It Listens to Arguments by Director General Davis.

WASHINGTON May 17.—George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, addressed the house World's fair committee Tuesday regarding the responsibility of the government in connection with the exposition. General Davis opened referring to the act of congress authorizing the exposition and its purpose. He reviewed the appropriation made by each state, their resources, the exhibits which might be expected from them, and complimented each for its efforts. He brought the action of the states before congress, he said, to show members how much their constituents were interested. Director General Davis next took up and discussed the interests of foreign governments in the exposition; of their preparations for exhibits and the large amounts of money they had appropriated.

Never Occurred Before.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The spectacle of a Catholic ceremonial, with all the pomp of burning candles, the perfume of incense, priestly chasubles and crucifixes, witnessed in the senate chamber during the service over the remains of the late Senator Barbour, was the first spectacle of the kind in the history of the senate. Four decades ago the senate had a Roman Catholic chaplain, but he never conducted a funeral service in the chamber. Every service over the remains of a dead senator which has taken place within the walls of the upper house has been conducted by a protestant minister.

Decided Against the Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The court of claims has decided adversely to a large class of fourth-class postmasters, who had sued the government for increased salary, based upon an act of congress, which authorized the postmaster general to readjust the salaries of fourth-class postmasters, but which adjustment had never taken place. They tendered their accounts on the basis of the readjustment and when the government refused to pay the increased salary suit was instituted.

National Art Association.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The first congress of the National Art association began here Tuesday. Many of the most distinguished artists and art patrons of the country are present. The chief object of the congress is to have the tariff removed from art. The meetings are held in the hall of the Columbian university. The national loan exhibit is in the Smithsonian institution.

Willing to Serve as Arbitrators.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Mr. Justice Harlan and Senator Morgan have formally notified the president of their willingness to serve as arbitrators on behalf of the United States in the Behring sea matter.

THE METHODIST CONFERENCE.

Election of Officers the Order of the Day—Southern Outrages.

OMAHA, May 17—The committee on the state of the church indorse the formation of a national Sabbath union. Its second report to the Methodist general conference condemns the southern outrages, demands that congress take suitable action to suppress these growing, unjust and inhuman acts, and calls upon the secular and religious papers to unite in putting down the evil. Dr. Payne of New York favored the report, denouncing the Jim Crow car and detailing the ill-treatment of colored and white ministers. The great church should protect its own membership. During the last year 150 negroes were lynched, seven burned alive, one flayed alive, and one disjointed. He thought that the church should emphatically place itself on record. The previous question was ordered and the report was adopted by a rising vote without dissent. The hour of 10 having arrived the order of the day, the election of officers was taken up, Bishop Bowman presiding. The bishop announced the tellers, one from each conference and one at large.

Nominations for Agents.

Nominations were then called for. Sanford Hunt and Homer Eaton were nominated for agents of the New York book concern, and they were numerously seconded. N. J. Field of Philadelphia arose and wanted information on the report of the book concern before voting. He was not allowed to ask any question, neither would the bishops allow any one to make the desired explanation. Fields claims that the book concern does not pay 6 per cent. under the present management. He thinks it strange that there is a debt overhanging nearly one-third of the capital. When the tellers retired to count the ballots, nominations for agents at Cincinnati were called for, and immediately a sea of faces and babel of voices arose and after a few moments of confusion the following nominees were placed before the conference: Earl Cranston, Colorado; W. R. Halstead, Indiana; W. P. Stowe, Wisconsin; Samuel E. Pendleton, Kansas; J. D. Hammond, California; L. A. Belt, Ohio; Samuel Dickey, Michigan; Samuel H. Pye, St. Louis. Several attempts to make speeches were made, but the manner in which they were squelched was a caution to others not to try it.

Baptist Educational Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Delegates to a national Baptist educational convention, called to meet in this city Monday, proceeded to organize. The work of drafting and adopting a constitution occupied most of the session Monday. Officers were elected as follows: President, Professor G. W. Hayes of Virginia; vice president, Rev. Isaac Tolliver of Texas; second vice president, Rev. P. T. Maloy of North Carolina; third vice president, Rev. Z. D. Lewis of Virginia; recording secretary, Rev. W. T. Dixon of New York; corresponding secretary, Rev. W. Bishop Johnson, District of Columbia; treasurer, Rev. E. K. Love, Georgia.

UNDER THE ANTI-TRUST LAW.

A. D. Bishop Brings Suit Against a Combine for $125,000.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Before Judge Blodgett Monday were made arguments in the first civil case brought under the Sherman anti-trust law. This was a suit filed by A. D. Bishop against the American Preservers' company. This is a corporation capitalized for $2,500,000 and owning fruit preserving plants in various cities all over the country. Bishop was formerly a member of the defendant company and claims that it in violation of the anti-trust law effected a combination and so manipulated matters as to practically rule the market. Under the provisions of the law he brings suit for $125,000 or three times the amount of the damages which he claims to have suffered.

He "Kicked" Against the Rules.

Bishop refused to be governed by the trust rules. Thereupon, as a punishment for his independence, the alleged trust under the authority of its agreement with Mr. Bishop is said to have replevened the stock of goods in his store and to have driven him out of business. The court stated that as this was the first action under this law he would like to have both sides file with him their briefs so that he could carefully consider the whole question.

Governor Foster Inaugurated.

NEW ORLEANS, May 17.—M. J. Foster, elected governor at the election last month, was formally inaugurated in Baton Rouge Monday. A feature of the inauguration was the presence of the almost entire anti-lottery league of New Orleans, as well as the women's anti-lottery league, whose campaign against the lottery resulted in the election of Foster as governor. Governor Foster's address was devoted almost exclusively to a review of the campaign against the lottery company.

Electric Light for the Fair.

CHICAGO, May 17.—The latest bids for lighting the World's fair with incandescent electric lamps were opened Monday, considered by the committee on grounds and buildings and left to be further considered. The Westinghouse company had the lowest bid, offering to furnish the 92,000 lamps for $399,000. This is $80,000 below any other bid.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's Nemesis.

NEW YORK, May 17.—Mrs. Charlotte Smith addressed a large audience composed mainly of women in this city, on woman's rights. Her remarks were aimed chiefly at Mrs. Potter Palmer, manager of the woman's board of the World's fair, because she refused the Women's Industrial union room to exhibit.

Anaconda Mine Disaster.

BUTTE, Mont., May 17.—The rescuers Monday night reached Frank Aggaza, who was buried in the Anaconda mine by the late disaster, and he was taken out. Food had been passed to him several days through a hose. Nine persons were killed by the fall of ore and four injured.

BY FLOOD AND FLAMES.

Much Damage Caused in Different Sections.

MISSOURI RIVER ON A RAMPAGE.

Portions of Kansas City, Kan., Inundated — Grand River Reported Twenty Miles Wide at Its Mouth—The Mississippi Higher at St. Louis Than Since 1883—Destruction by Fire of New Mexico's State Capitol Building.

KANSAS CITY, May 18.—The danger line has been passed and the flood is increasing every minute. The Missouri river is now a raging torrent and the town of Harlem is being covered. The signal official sent a warning message to that place at 9 o'clock and told the inhabitants to get out as quickly as possible, and the exodus began at once. Water is now lying all over the low lands across the river and the bottoms are covered by the back water which has come in behind the dikes of the railroads. All the low lying parts of Kansas City, Kan., are now under water and in many cases the people were taken from their houses in boats while several were compelled to wade through water up to their waists.

Whole Family Missing.

Additional news of damage by the flood continues to come in. Grand river is reported to be twenty miles wide at its mouth. A Marshall dispatch says nearly all of Saline county is overflowed, fences being all carried away and railroads washed out. From Arrow Rock, 100 miles down the river, news comes of the tearing up of several farmhouses. The family of Peter Embery, five in number, living near there, is missing, and all are believed to have been drowned. James Galvin, a railway section boss, was drowned here. A heavy rain has been falling all over the Missouri valley for twelve hours and still shows no signs of cessation.

Biggest Flood Since That of 1883.

ST. LOUIS, May 13.—The Mississippi continues to rise here, aided by the flood from the Missouri, at the rate of a tenth of a foot every two hours and thirty-two feet is expected within the next forty-eight hours by the signal service. The present flood is the greatest since 1883 and though no very serious damage has yet been done there are grave apprehensions felt along the river front, especially by firms in the lumber business and the "squatter" house boat settlements. Along the levee in the central portion of the town the only inconvenience experienced thus far is from water in the cellars Every cellar shows a depth of four to six feet.

Forty-Nine Feet at Arkansas City.

ARKANSAS CITY, Ark., May 13.—The river stands forty-nine feet and slowly rising. So far all plantation levees are still intact, but the low levees protecting the Iron Mountain railway tracks are almost submerged and a big force of men is now at work on them. This town could stand anothe. foot rise without damage, and the indications are that it will come. The people are preparing for the worst. Captain Tollinger, the government engineer, reports levees along Oppossum Fork, seventeen miles below, all right.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Destruction of the Magnificent Capitol Building at Santa Fe.

SANTA FE, N. M., May 13.—At 5 o'clock Thursday flames were seen issuing from the roof of the attic near the base of the south dome of New Mexico's magnificent capitol building. Citizens at once drew up the fire hose to the spot, but only to find that the water from the waterworks had been shut off from the building and grounds. All hands at once stripped the building of furniture, carpets, law library and every movable article on the two lower floors. The vaults are uninjured. Owing to a quarrel in the late legislature no money was appropriated to pay for insurance and the policies were allowed to expire. The building was valued at $250,000, and is a total loss.

Methodist Church Destroyed.

MASSILLON, O., May 13.—The First Methodist Episcopal church and the residence of Isaac B. Dangler, adjoining the edifice, were destroyed by fire early Friday morning. Loss, $75,000. Among the things destroyed were a fine organ and a clock worth $1,400. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Storage Depot Burned.

SAN ANTONIO, May 13.—The storage depot of the Pierce Oil company in this city was totally destroyed by fire. Three tank cars, three very large tanks, and two tank wagons were destroyed. The total loss is $70,000, partly covered by insurance. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Conflagration at Savannah.

SAVANNAH, May 13.—Fire destroyed twenty-seven dwellings in Huntingdon, Habersham and Price streets, including several of the finest residences in this city. Loss, $100,000; insurance not yet ascertained but is probably two-thirds of that amount.

GREAT LOCKOUT.

Between 25,000 and 30,000 Men Thrown Out of Employment.

NEW YORK, May 16.—The lockout of granite cutters throughout the New England states was declared Monday morning, throwing from 20,000 to 30,000 men out of employment. At the same time a number of strikes were ordered in sympathy with the stonecutters and it is estimated that fully 50,000 men employed in the quarrying and stone building works are new out.

Building Operations Stopped.

The immediate effect in this city was to bring to a standstill all building operations with a menace of still more far-reaching effect. Many other trades will undoubtedly be influenced if the struggle is protracted. The men say they have the means to continue the contest indefinitely and belief on the other hand that the urgency of contracts will compel the employers to surrender.

Won by Judge Morrow.

BROOKLYN, May 16—The great Brooklyn handicap was run Monday and was won by Judge Morrow, with Pessara second and Russell third; time, 2:08¾.

J. Coleman Drayton, it is said, will bring suit for divorce as an outcome of the Drayton-Borrowe affair.

THE TIME WAS CHANGED

And the Station Agent Forgot All About It.

TERRIBLE DISASTER ON THE RAIL.

An Accommodation and Freight Train Meet on the Same Track on the Big Four Railway at Cleves, O.—Seven Persons Were Killed and a Great Many Injured — A List of the Victims — Sad Scene at a Death-Bed.

CINCINNATI, May 16—Owing to the momentary forgetfulness of Charles Smith, the station agent of the Big Four railroad at Cleves, a collision occurred near that station Sunday morning that resulted in the loss of seven lives and the injury of many persons. A new timetable on the Big Four went into effect Sunday morning. The eastbound Aurora accommodation which runs early on Sundays, was due at Cleves, eighteen miles west of Cincinnati, at 8:16 instead of 9:16, as formerly. A freight train reached Cleves a few minutes after a 8 o'clock Sunday morning. The conductor forgot all about the change of timetable. So did the station agent. The latter signaled that the track was clear.

He Was Too Late.

As the freight rolled by he suddenly remembered the change and threw the block. It was too late and failed to catch the engineer's eye. Three hundred yards further along the freight and accommodation trains met. Both engines were wrecked, togother with the baggage car and smoking cars and five freight cars. The wreck caught fire but was extinguished by the fire department from Cleves. The engineers and firemen of both trains were caught and with several others were buried beneath the debris.

The Killed.

The list of those who were killed is as follows: Hiram Bruce, Greensburg, Ind., fireman of freight; W. O. Edwards, Greensburg, Ind., engineer of freight; Phillips Gribben, Lawrenceburg, Ind., baggagemaster; David Herwood, Indianapolis, conductor of freight; William Higgs, Lawrenceburg, Ind., engineer of passenger; John Schroeder, Lawrenceburg, Ind., conductor of passenger; Holton Terrell, Lawrenceburg, Ind.

The Injured.

Appended are the names of those who suffered injuries: Ed Bass, Chattanooga, slightly burned; F. O. Connelly, arm hurt; W. O. Cramer, passenger brakeman, head cut; George W. Hubler, Miamisville, O., leg broken and badly cut about the head; Tim Keefe, Lawrenceburg, Ind., brakeman of freight, shoulder dislocated and back hurt; Mrs. William Moreland, North Bend, O., face badly cut; C. M. Pritchie, Shelbyville, Ind., fireman of passenger, bruise and hurt about the spine; Mrs. Lillie Reading, Aurora, Ind., ylightly bruised.

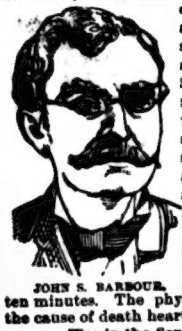
Death of the Baggagemaster.

One of never-to-be-forgotten scenes was the death of Baggagemaster Gribben. He lingered till afternoon, conscious all the time. He had a young wife that he kissed goodby but an hour before. All his grief and all his talk was about that wife. In the agonies of death he spoke only of her. Again and again he begged some one to pray. At last, in response to his pleadings, an old colored minister stepped to his bedside. The dying man asked the man of God to go on. Then the fervid petition arose from the trembling lips of the divine. There was a scene of solemnity that none present will soon forget.

SENATOR BARBOUR DEAD.

The Grim Destroyer Came Very Suddenly and Without Warning.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Senator Barbour of Virginia died suddenly and quite unexpectedly at his residence, Second and B. streets, N. E., Saturday morning at 6:30 o'clock. The senator awakened shortly before, and aroused Captain Shepherd of Warrenton, Va., who was his guest, stating that he was sorely oppressed, as with croup, and asked him to send for a physician. Returning to his own room Senator Barbour lay down and died within ten minutes. The physician pronounced the cause of death heart failure.



JOHN S. BARBOUR.

Was in the Senate Friday.

There was no premonition of the tragic end. In 1886, while in Europe, Senator Barbour experienced a similar attack, but it soon passed away. Last week, at the races, he complained of a similar feeling, but it was not severe enough to disturb him any nor cause him to abandon any of his duties. He was in the senate Friday as usual, and in the morning attended a meeting of the committee on the affairs of the District of Columbia. Senator Barbour left no immediate family. His wife's sister, Miss Dangerfield, presided over his household, and a brother resides in Culpeper, Va. Sergeant-at-Arms Valentine of the senate is in charge of the funeral arrangements, which are not yet complete

Sketch of His Life.

John S. Barbour was born in Culpepper county, Va., Dec. 29, 1820. He pursued a course of study at the University of Virginia and graduated from the law school there in 1842, practiced law in his native county, and went to the legislature in 1847, where he served four consecutive terms. Mr. Barbour was a member of the house in the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, and Forty-ninth congresses, and succeeded Mr. Riddleberger in the senate in 1889. His term as senator would not have expired until March 3, 1895. He resided continuously in Washington for a great many years, and was highly esteemed by the people of this city as he was honored by the citizens of Virginia.

He Wouldn't Bless the Eagle.

PARIS, May 16.—Pere Fauvage, cure in St. Pierre du Groscaillon, refused to bless the banner of the Imperial Associates bearing a representation of the imperial eagle, on the ground that such a blessing would be contrary to the instructions of the pope's brief, enjoining allegiance to the republic.

Three Brothers Drowned.

MONTREAL, May 16.—By the capsizing of their boat while pleasure riding Sunday morning, near St. Cunegonde, three sons of William St. Cyr, the well-known hotel keeper, were drowned.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Briefly Stated.

Saturday the visible supply of grain at New York was; Wheat, 36,19.,000 bushels; decrease, 1,753,000 bushels. Corn, 4,902,000 bushels; decrease, 1,155,000 bushels.

Thomas Ford, a Rockford, Ind., farmhand, in trying to drink from a creek fell in and drowned.

Storms prevailing in Colorado and Wyoming are causing cattle and sheep to die by thousands.

Postmaster Manly of Augusta, Me., declares that Blaine is not a candidate and will support Harrison.

Threats are made by the Standard Oil company to remove from Toledo unless higher rates are allowed for natural gas.

France has asked Switzerland to fortify its boundary along the Rhine that Italy could not make a sudden invasion.

E. Morewood & Co. of South Wales intend to establish a big tinplate near New York at once.

Secretary Noble is in St. Louis looking after a private law case.

A report on the Balfour-Zetland Irish distress fund for 1891 shows that 5,641 persons received £30,000 worth of meal; that 29,337 school children were provided with food and clothing, and that the subscriptions amounted to £49,067.

L. O. Jeffries, secretary of the South Dakota Relief commission, reports fifty car loads of grain ready for flood sufferers. The Black Hills have twenty tons of flour. One thousand dollars in cash have already been forwarded.

The Argentine government has bought a cruiser from Armstrong. It is 5,000 tons and has a speed of twenty-three knots. The price is £295,000. The armament is included.

Robert Chandler was drowned in the Baraboo river at Baraboo, Wis. Charles Keyzer, his companion, was fished out unconscious but revived.

Mrs. Ed Green, living in the southern part of Boone county, Ind., has been arrested charged with forgery. She is alleged to have signed the name of Moses Higgins to a check for $15. She gave security for appearance and claims to be innocent of the charge.

Billy Plimmer knocked out Tommy Kelly at New York in ten rounds.

* * *

Emperor William has given 25,000 marks to aid in the publication of an elaborate literary souvenir of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America.

Among some manuscripts to be sold this month in Boston are a document signed by Myles Standish and a folio survey made by Washington in 1750, when he was 18 years old, his name being signed to it.

South Dakota's auditor has refused the Alliance Hall assocation a charter, and an investigation shows that the association was doing a questionable insurance business, benefiting the few at the expense of the many.

The Rockford special on the Galena division of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad was wrecked at Winfield, Ills.

Mrs. E. B. Green, who was arrested for forgery at Lebanon, Ind., and gave security for her appearance, has disappeared. Her friends claim she left for Illinois.

Preparations are being made to invite the New York steam yacht squadron to hold its annual review in Lake Michigan, off Chicago, in 1893.

The Welshmen in Chicago are making arrangements for a grand musical festival during the World's fair.

The people of St. Clair county, Ills., demand the abolition of toll roads, and the state's attorney has taken the matter under advisement.

Confederate Memorial day was generally observed throughout the south with the usual ceremonies.

In Anderson county, S. C., William Wilson, a farmer, cut his wife's throat with a razor, killing her instantly, and then cut his own throat. He will die. Jealousy was the cause of the crime.

The fog signal at South Manitou is disabled and mariners are warned to exercise great care when in that vicinity in thick weather.

New York wants to raise $150,600 before Decoration Day, that its $500,000 for the Grant monument may be complete.

* * *

Ulster Unionists, in thir resistance to home rule, declare that an appeal to arms will only be taken as a last resort.

A. A. Steadman of Council Bluffs has been elected department commander of the G. A. R. in Iowa.

California will hold its World's fair dress rehearsal in San Francisco, Jan. 2, 1893.

That ex-Governor St. John be nominated for the presidency again by the Prohibitionists seems to be not only the desire of their organ, The Voice, but also of many enthusiastic disciples of Neal Dow, who wrote to The Voice to approve its suggestion.

Marshal Carter of Toccoa, Ga., was murdered by four negroes whom he caught drilling a vault in a bank.

L. F. Mack of the Sandusky Register, has been elected department commander of the Ohio G. A. R.

That part of the new tax law of Indiana which gave the state tax commission power to imprison for contempt has been declared by the supreme court of the state unconstitutional. Such power, the court holds, is a strictly judicial function.

The People's party of the Second Indiana congressional district has put M. W. Ackerly of Knox county in nomination for representative.

James Riley, a juror, was fined $10 in the circuit court at Logansport, Ind., for being asleep and drunk in the jury box.

In 1887 there were 417 competitors entered in the Harvard athletic sports. In 1891 the number had increased to 727.

It takes 15,000,000 words of telegraph to tell the story of a national convention to the different daily papers of the country.

The New York state commissioners to the World's fair visited Jackson park and were astonished at what they saw.

There are more negroes in Rhode Island in proportion to population than in any other state of New England.

It is computed that during the last ten years the average annual expenditure of Americans in Italy has been $35,000,000

A new universal language is on the principle of numbering. Every word is numbered. For example, "I write to know," would be 10, 72, 35676.

* * *

General Gresser, prefect of the police at St. Petersburg, died from the effects of an injection of the new quack medicine, "vitaline." The death of General Baranoff Saturday was due to a similar injection.

The Standard Oil trust has declared a dividend payable June 15. The undivided profits at hand amount to $3,000,000.

Bishop Whitaker (Protestant Episcopal), of Philadelphia, recently confirmed a class of sixteen Indian boys and eighteen Indian girls.

A twelve-foot vein of coal has been found near Hawarden, Ia., 900 feet below the surface.

Florida proposes to raise $200,000 for a World's fair display.

W. S. Penner, Jr., of Bloomington, Ills., has instituted suit against John A. Schneider for $6,000 damages for alienating the affections of his wife. Penner's wife was Schneider's daughter and had lived unhappily with her husband, it is said. She began proceedings for divorce a short time ago.

T. Jefferson Coolidge has been confirmed by the senate to be minister to France.

Henry Herman, a Rochester cattle dealer, has been arrested on a charge of stealing $900 worth of cattle from an East Buffalo firm.

Lizzie Curtan, aged 17, of Pittsburg, was burned to death. Her clothing caught fire from a grate before which she was sleeping.

Louis Rose died at Peru, Ind., from the effects of poison taken with suicidal intent. He was despondent.

The body of Martin Grill, a farmer of Varna, Ills., was found in the river at Lacon. Death is attributed to suicide.

Augustus Kountze, a New York banker, in his will bequeaths certain valuable property in Omaha and $50,000 in cash for the Theological seminary at Omaha.

By the burning of a dwelling house at Crefod, in Prussia, seven people were suffocated to death.

Nent Thursday the Michigan supreme court will meet to test the constitutionality of the Miner electoral law.

Reports to the Michigan agricultural department show the condition of wheat on May 1 to be slightly above last year's average.

Jordan, Marsh & Co., the largest dry goods house in Boston, has opened a gymnasium class for its women clerks.

The People's party national convention will be held at Omaha July 4.

Delia Winters, 13 years old, of Lowell, Mich., committed suicide by shooting. She was despondent on account of sickness.

* * *

General Horace Porter has now less than $75,000 to raise to complete the Grant monument.

Three men put revolvers to the head of D. J. Minden in his office at Bay City, Mich., and forced him to surrender $650.

Colonel Nicholas Smity has bought the Baraboo (Wis.) Republic.

It is rumored that all of the companies in which Andrew Carnegie is interested will be combined.

Thomas F. Wilson has been appointed United States attorney for Arizona by the president.

Lumber dealers of Cincinnati, Covington and Newport have advanced the selling price of their lumber 5 per cent.

The First Methodist church at Massillon, O., and the residence of Isaac B. Dangler were burned. Loss, about $75,000.

Secretary Tracy has ordered the gunboat Concord, at Memphis, to proceed to Cairo, Ills. The proposed trip to St. Louis has been abandoned.

The secretary of the treasury and the director of the mint have approved the plan suggested by the World's fair management that $30,000,000 in 50-cent pieces be struck off with designs appropriate to the exposition.

England's acceptance to participate in the silver conference will carry the acceptance of France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, and Switzerland.

Governor Flower has vetoed the bill appropriating $540,000 for improving and increasing the lockage and capacity of the state canals of New York

The Rev. B. J. Benson, a delegate to the A. M. E. Zion general conference at Pittsburg from Alabama, went insane and was sent home in charge of three friends.

At Bloomington, Ills., the W. C. T. U. proposes to erect a white ribbon inn.

During the season just closed 5,354,230 bushels of oysters were measured in Maryland.

The executive board of the Knights of Labor, in session in Pittsburg, has decided to ask all farmers not to buy foot wear unless it is union made.

* * *

A monument to Max Schneckenburger, author of the words to the "Wacht am Rhein," will be unveiled at Tuttlingen on June 19.

Homer Dallas, postmaster at Spearsville, Brown county, Ind., was accidentally killed while hunting.

The C. W. Howard paper mill at Neenah, Wis., has been sold to a syndicate of Oshkosh men for $110,000.

Three children of Poter Suchoski of Stevens Point, Wis., were poisoned by eating wild parsley roots. One of them died.

Before the W. C. T. U. convention of Ford and Iroquois counties adjourned at Fairbury, Ills., it adopted resolutions against the Sunday opening of the World's fair.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

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Peculiar in its "good name at home" — there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address

T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the editor. All business letters should be addressed to THE CITIZEN Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, MAY 21, 1892

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—Mr. and Mrs. Kendal.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—Rose and Charles Coghlan.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner Clark and Washington Sts.—Fanny Davenport, "Cleopatra."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—"The Lost Paradise."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"The Isle of Champagne."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union George Thatcher's Minstrels.

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"M. Barnes of New York."

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

WELLINGTON'S GRAND TRIBUTE TO IRISH SOLDIERS.

It has become a traditional belief in Ireland that Arthur, Duke of Wellington, never did or said anything in favor of his country or countrymen. The prejudice against the Duke arose chiefly from his strong opposition to the Repeal of the Union, which brought him into collision with Daniel O'Connell and caused that mighty wielder of epithets to call him "a stunted sergeant," and "a tiger's cub dropped in a fold." THE CITIZEN presents to its readers herewith an accurate report of the speech made by Wellington in 1829, when moving the passage of the Catholic Emancipation act in the house of lords. It is quoted by that careful and conscientious historian, John Cornelius O'Callaghan, author of the celebrated "Green Book" and of "The History of the Irish Brigades in the Service of France," and can be found on p.p. 615 and 616 of the latter work, and, strange to say, has never, to our knowledge, been published by any modern newspaper, English, Irish or American. The Duke, of course, speaks as an Imperialist, and, in that sense, from a British standpoint, but the praise he bestows upon the Irish troops—he who was so chary of praise—is certainly, in a military sense, the proudest compliment ever paid to a gallant race, by one of the most illustrious captains that ever drew a sword. In the light of Wellington's splendid testimony to their valor, the Irish can well afford to despise the malignant slanders of Bishop Burnet, Chaplain Storey, T. B. Macaulay and James Anthony Froude. No one can gainsay the Duke of Wellington where a question of true soldiership is concerned. The conqueror of the Last of the Cæsars—the victor of Waterloo—has in the subjoined speech done simple justice to the men "whose desperate valor filled the moats, and climbed the steeps, of Badajoz," Rodrigo and San Sebastian. The Duke's speech deserves a premier place in the history of Irish military achievements, and it should be copied into every newspaper, with Irish sympathies, throughout the world. THE CITIZEN, it is needless to remark, is a separatist on the Irish question, and is, therefore, diametrically opposed to the Duke of Wellington's imperialism, but it must confess that the great soldier's speech has softened its judgment of his conduct toward Ireland. Nothing could be more generous than its unqualified expression of admiration for the fighting qualities of the Irish troops who won for him so many splendid victories. Following is the full text of the speech itself:

The Duke of Wellington, on rising to move the passage of the bill, said, "My Lords, It is already well known to your lordships that of the troops which our gracious sovereign did me the honor to entrust to my command at various periods during the war—a war undertaken expressly for the purpose of securing the happy institutions and independence of the country—that at least one-half were Roman Catholics. My lords, when I call attention to this fact I am sure all further eulogy is unnecessary. Your lordships are well aware for what length of period, and under what difficult circumstances, they maintained the empire buoyant upon the flood which overwhelmed the thrones and wrecked the institutions of every other people; how they kept alive the only spark of freedom which was left unextinguished in Europe; and how, by unprecedented efforts, they at length placed us not only far above danger, but at an elevation of prosperity for which we had hardly dared to hope. These, my lords, are sacred and imperative titles to a nation's gratitude. My lords, it is become quite needless for me to assure you that I have invariably found my Roman Catholic soldiers as patient under privations, as eager for combat, and as brave and determined in the field as any other portion of his Majesty's troops, and in point of loyalty and devotion to the king and country, I am quite certain they have never been surpassed. I claim no merit in admitting that others might have guided the storm of battle as skilfully as myself. We have only to recur to the annals of our military achievements to be convinced that few, indeed, of our commanders have not known how to direct the unconquerable spirit of their troops, and to shed fresh glories 'round the British name. But, my lords, while we are free to acknowledge this, we must also confess that without Catholic blood and Catholic valor, no victory could ever have been obtained, and the first military talents in Europe might have been exerted in vain at the head of an army.

My lords, if on the eve of any of those hard fought days on which I had to command them, I had thus addressed my Roman Catholic (Irish) troops: 'You well know that the country either so suspects your loyalty or so dislikes your religion that she has not thought proper to admit you among the ranks of her citizens; if on that account you deem it an act of injustice on her part to require you to shed your blood in her defense, you are at liberty to withdraw'—I am quite sure, my lords, that, however bitter the recollections which it awakened, they would have spurned the alternative with indignation; for the hour of danger and glory is the hour in which the gallant, the generous hearted Irishman best knows his duty, and is most determined to perform it. But if, my lords, it had been otherwise; if they had chosen to desert the cause in which they were embarked, though the remainder of the troops would undoubtedly have maintained the honor of the British arms, yet, as I have just said, no efforts of theirs could have crowned us with victory. Yes, my lords, it is mainly to the Irish Catholics that we all owe our proud pre-eminence in our military career, and that I, personally, am indebted for the laurels with which you have been pleased to decorate my brow; for the honors which you have so bountifully lavished on me, and for the fair fame—I prize it above all other rewards—which my country, in its generous kindness, has bestowed upon me.

"I cannot but feel, my lords, that you yourselves have been chiefly instrumental in placing this heavy debut of gratitude upon me—greater, perhaps, than has ever fallen to the lot of any individual, and however flattering the circumstance, it often places me in a very painful position. Whenever I meet—and it is almost an every day occurrence—with any of those brave men who, in common with others, are the objects of this bill (Catholic Emancipation act) and who have so often borne me on the tide of victory; when I see them still branded with the imputation of a divided allegiance, still degraded beneath the lowest menial, and still proclaimed unfit to enter within the pale of the constitution, I feel almost ashamed of the honors which have been lavished upon me. I feel that, though the merit was theirs, what was so freely given to me was denied to them; that I had reaped, though they had sown; that they had borne the heat and burden of the day, but the wages and repose were mine alone.

My lords, it is a great additional gratification to me to advocate these principles in conjunction with a distinguished member of my family (his brother, the Marquis of Wellesley) so lately at the head of the government of his native country (Ireland)—a country ever dear to me from the recollections of my infancy, the memory of her wrongs, and the bravery of her people. I glory, my lords, in the name of Ireland, and it is the highest pleasure I can ambition to be thus united with the rest of my kindred in the grateful task of closing the wounds which seven centuries of misgovernment have inflicted upon that unfortunate land."

KOSSUTH AND IRELAND.

The Glasgow *Observer* in a recent issue, says: "Mr. Davitt, in the current *Speaker*, gives an account of an interview he had in 1885 with the patriot, Louis Kossuth, whose 90 h birthday will be celebrated in a few days. There is an interesting experience of the nonagenarian exile relating to what he himself calls his efforts to bring about peace between England and Ireland in 1854, and the Irish question was then engaging a good deal of attention. He read an article in the *Times*, in which the writer asked who under heaven could suggest a remedy for this ever-recurring Irish trouble? Kossuth answered the article with a letter advocating the application to Ireland of the remedy that followed the revolt of '48 against the old land system of Hungary. The letter was not inserted by the *Times* He then wrote similar letters to the *Daily News* and *Morning Post*, but they shared the same fate. 'I was then fully satisfied,' says Kossuth, 'that Englishmen did not want to be told how to satisfy the Irish people; that they preferred going on misgoverning the country to honestly facing the simple problem of rendering your nation simple justice.' Who denies the service of the 'chapel bell?'"

If we do not mistake, Mr. Davitt himself sneered at the "chapel bell," and those who attempted to ring in it, when he was here in 1886 Mr. Gladstone said, in explaining his remarks about the disestablishment of the Irish church being the work of the Fenians, that the acts of the latter were "the chapel bell which called attention to the services." Hence the phrase of our Glasgow friend. That bell has been silent a long time now, and Mr. Davitt did about as much to muffle its silver tones as any living Irishman.

IN HONOR OF THE POET MOORE.

Next Friday evening, May 27, the 113 h anniversary of the birth of Ireland's illustrious poet, Thomas Moore, will be celebrated with eclat at Central Music Hall, this city. If Moore had never done aught else than rescue from insular oblivion the beautiful native music of his country, he would deserve to live forever in the hearts of his countrymen. But, in other respects, too, he shed lustre on the Irish name, and if, as is too often the case with men of genius, he was sometimes compelled to accept the patronage of the aristocracy, it can be said, to his honor, that he never denied his country or her cause in their presence. Under happier conditions, Moore would have been as ardent in the cause of Irish liberty as Robert Emmet, his friend and associate, but he was, so to speak, born out of season. Too young to take an active physical part in the uprising of 1798, yet his early sentiments got him into disfavor with Fitzgibbon, Lord Clare, and other members of the murderous government of that period, and he came very close to paying a heavy penalty for his patriotic sentiments. He was away from Dublin during Emmet's emute of 1803, but his songs written in the memory of that glorious enthusiast are among the choicest gems in the grand collection of his melodies. Moore was not by any means perfect, but is anybody perfect? One thing will be acknowledged by all, that without Moore Irish literature would not occupy the very creditable position which it now holds in the estimation of the world. His genius was the fire at which many a cold impulse was quickened into life, and he did more to make the wrongs and aspirations of his country known outside her own shores than any Irishman of his time, not even excepting Daniel O'Connell.

The programme of the exercises at Central Music Hall includes an address by his grace, Archbishop Feehan, who will occupy the chair; and Moore's choicest lyrics will be rendered by ladies and gentlemen who will regard their rendition as a labor of love. Miss Annie D Spence, the famous elocutionist, will recite that touching Irish poem, by the late gifted poet and patriot, John Locke, "Down on the Irish Coast," which is always a favorite, as it is, perhaps, the best interpretation of a man's feelings on seeing his native shore, after an absence of twenty years, that has ever been written. "The Poets and Poetry of Ireland" will be the subject of Mr. John F. Finerty's address on the occasion. All indications point to a magnificent demonstration. The sale of reserved seats has already begun at the box office in Central Music Hall, and those who desire to be present at the exercises had better lose no time in securing accommodation.

DR. EDWARDS IN SACKCLOTH.

The Rev. Dr. Arthur Edwards, editor of the *Northwestern Advocate*, this city, is annoyed because the newspapers represented him as having used the Knownothing slang expression, "A dirty Irish trick," during the debate on the new Chinese exclusion bill at the Methodist conference held recently in Omaha. The Doctor denies the utterance, and, as he is a gentleman, his denial ought to be sufficient to those who know him, at least. THE CITIZEN does not believe that Dr. Edwards would "deed done or spoken word deny," any more than Bertram Risinghame, Scott's irregular hero. But even the best intentioned of Methodist ministers sometimes find the word "Irish" a good substitute for a "cuss word" when they grow angry. Nor is the habit confined to Methodist ministers or to Methodists in general. The old, bullying Nativist vocabulary abounded in verbal insults to Irishmen and Catholics. The bad habit has left its traces.

As a matter of fact, the bulk of the Irish in this country don't care a button about the Chinese exclusion bill, nor has any prominent Irishman gone on record about it, in or out of congress. It is the "native Americans" of "the coast" who are agitating the subject, and who object to have the country overrun by a race of people who are willing to work for 25 cents a day. The Methodist ministers may be very eloquent, and very philanthropic, but they will be hard pushed to convince the practical American mind that the civilized American workman can live himself and support a family on 25 cents a day. It is entirely an economic question with the American people, and no amount of preachers' sophistry can alter the fact. China has 450,000,000 of people, or in that neighborhood. We have a little over 60,000,000. If the restriction barriers were let down, we would have 100,000,000 Chinese here within twenty years, and, in that event, every native and naturalized American would "go broke," or else wear pigtails and subsist on rats and rice. Methodism would be "played out," and the Rev. Dr. Edwards, wearing a queue three yards long, would be preaching the doctrines of Confucius, in Chinese, from a "Joss house" pulpit. The Doctor does heapes talkee at present about the oppression visited on the Chinese by the laws of exclusion, but he forgets the evils that would be visited on his high wages native fellow-countrymen by their non-exclusion. As for the Irish, we make bold to say, that if the Yankees can stand the Chinese so can we.

Melican man, belly good man,
Chinaman he no likee—
Allee time kissee Chinaman's wife,
Allee time out on a strikee!

MR. MAHONY DEFENDS THE FENIANS.

Mr. Pierce Mahony, M.P., is, we are informed, a member of the Episcopal church. It is a strange fact that Protestants, when they are national, are generally bolder in act and expression than their Catholic compatriots, but it is easily explained. The Irish Protestants were never for any length of time the victims of fiendish persecution as the Catholics were, and hence their spirit was not broken, nor did their step "betray the freedman born in penal days." Speaking at the recent Louth convention in reply to a speech of John Dillon, M.P., Mr. Mahony said: "Mr. Dillon paid me the compliment of attacking me and sneering at me as a hillsider and a Fenian. I have never posed as a hillsider or a Fenian. I have never been a Fenian; I am never likely as far as I can see to become a Fenian, but I have expressed, and will continue to express—what I have expressed in Meath long before this split, and on English platforms—my admiration for the courage, the devotion, and the patriotism of the Fenians, and I have said and believe the position which Irish Nationalism occupies today is in a long measure due to the action of the Fenians, and when Mr. O'Brien's friend, Sir William Harcourt, dares to sneer at Mr. Parnell's Fenian Home Rule, I resent his impertinence in spite of the fact that the son of John Blake Dillon is silent before his English master. I have no hesitation in saying that no Home Rule bill will satisfy Ireland or Irish Nationalists that does not satisfy the spirit of nationality which animated the Fenians."

THE CITIZEN congratulates Mr. Mahony on his gallant sentiments, and wishes that all Irishmen felt on the subject as he does.

BUTTE'S IRISH-AMERICAN CLUB.

A dispatch from Butte City, Mont., dated May 19, says:

"Work on the new Tuttle building, which had been interrupted for two weeks on account of stormy weather, was resumed in good earnest this morning, and with favorable weather the work will be prosecuted without further delay. Today the plans were completed for the rooms of the Irish American club, which will constitute the second story of the Tuttle building. The rooms will be about the same size all told as those of the Silver Bow club, being 42 feet by 100 feet. The reception parlor will be 27 by 41 feet, looking into Quartz street. An arch opens into an alcove on the east. North of the reception parlor is the card room, 22 by 27 feet, lit by a skylight, and a hall 11½ by 14 feet. From the hall is the stairway leading to the street and opening into the hall is an alcove containing a visitor's desk and record. North of the hall are the hat and coat stalls, 7½ by 13 feet, and the toilet 9 by 10½ feet, with tiled floors, wash basins, etc. Opening north from the cloak room is the bar room with sideboard and lunch counter, 15 by 19 feet. An arch connects the bar room with the billiard hall, which is 41½ by 20½ feet about the same size as the billiard hall of the Silver Bow club. A secretary's office, 10 by 11 feet, a committee room, 12½ by 14 feet, and a storage room complete the very well arranged apartments. The plan of the reception hall provides for a recess for cabinet and books, a fire place and hearth. The members of the Irish-American club expect to be able to occupy their apartments by Sept. 1."

The Irish American club, of Butte, modeled on the parent organization in this city, was organized last St. Patrick's night at a banquet given in the McDermott hotel. Mr. John Maguire was elected president, with Mr. R. D. Walsh as secretary. The membership is already one hundred. Mr. Marcus Daly, the Irish-American millionaire, has promised $5,000 toward furnishing the club rooms in proper style, and other wealthy Irishmen will contribute in proportion. There are no insects upon the Irish people of Butte when anything patriotic appeals to them. They care very little for expenditure when the object is good, and, in this matter, they set a good example to their countrymen throughout the Union, and, indeed, throughout the world. THE CITIZEN congratulates the Irish-Americans of Butte on their spirited action.

A CABLEGRAM, dated Dublin, May 12, says: "*United Ireland* in its issue of today advocates that advantage be taken of the Chicago Columbian Exposition to establish a convention of representative Irish-Americans in America in 1893 for the purpose of deciding upon some plan for realizing the aspirations of Irishmen. The paper adds: 'The advice of such men, who, under a free constitution, have learned the art of government, would be valuable to our national council.'" Somehow or other THE CITIZEN thinks that a few years ago, the opinions of Irish Americans on Irish subjects were not to be tolerated at all. In fact, it was broadly hinted that it would be more acceptable to our friends on the other side of the pond if we kept entirely silent, and simply acted as auxiliaries for purposes of contribution. We are glad that Ireland has changed her opinion, and, indeed, such a convention as the one proposed by our Dublin contemporary might be productive of good, notwithstanding the fact that most conventions lately held by our race in this country have retarded rather than advanced the cause.

DIVISION No. 35, A. O. H., held a reception and reunion at Burke's hall, Thirty-fifth street and Emerald avenue, last Wednesday evening. An excellent literary and musical programme was presented. The Rev. Father J. M. Cartan presided, and patriotic addresses were delivered by the Rev. Fathers Green, O'Sullivan and Aylward.

AT the funeral services of the late Senator J. S. Barbour, of Virginia, in the United States Senate chamber last week, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Keane officiated, and the Catholic prayers for the dead were offered up on the occasion.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GENERAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.—Write on one side of the paper only. Leave sufficient space between the lines for corrections and changes. Use as few words as possible. Long communications are seldom printed and as seldom read.

"D. M.," City.—You can find all the information you desire, in short space, by going to the Public Library and consulting the Encyclopædia Britannica, both British and American editions. The list of questions you enclose suggests a civil service examination, and we have no time to go through that process.

"T. L." City—"Gallcot" is an Irish slang phrase and means a clown, a common fellow or a dunce.

"VETERAN," City.—The maximum of a troop of American cavalry is one hundred rank and file. The average strength of a troop is about sixty-five men and horses. There are three battalions of four troops each in cavalry regiments on a war footing.

"LAW STUDENT," City.—Practice may enable a man to become an intelligible, and even effective, speaker, but oratory, like singing, is a natural gift. It can, however, be greatly enhanced by experience and elocutionary instruction.

"P. G. M.," City.—Senator Grady spoke here in 1889.

"R. TYRRELL," City.—1. Consult any good book firm's catalogue. 2. The information you seek can be found in any biographical dictionary.

"L. C., City.—We have no time for "deciding bets." Besides, we do not believe in betting money. It is a bad habit, and rapidly grows into a passion.

"J. W. M.," City.—THE CITIZEN agrees with most of your conclusions, but the revival of the controversy would do no good just now. Better let things go quietly for the present. We are always glad to hear from you.

JOHN MITCHEL'S RESTING PLACE.

The Fordham *Monthly* for April contains the following interesting article on the resting place of John Mitchel, written by a grandson of the Irish patriot and literateur, Mr. John Mitchel, who is a promising student of St. John's college, Fordham, N. Y.:

"In the quaint old town of Newry, in Ireland, on the borders of the counties of Down and Armagh, there lies at the summit of one of its hilly streets a secluded piece of ground known as the 'Old Meeting House Green.' It is closed in from the street by a high wall, and is entered through an archway, whose heavy wooden gate is kept locked. The key can be obtained from the sexton of the Unitarian church, which is now situated in another part of the city, but once stood on this quiet spot.

"Armed with this key, on the morning of July 29, 1887, in company with my grandauncle, William H. Mitchel, my father and other members of my family, I opened the gate and found myself before the tomb of my grandfather, John Mitchel, with the history of whose unceasing warfare upon the English domination in Ireland most of his countrymen are familiar. After a life spent in vindicating his country's right to independence and in denunciation of her cruel enemy, after nearly thirty years of exile, he returned to his home in Newry to die in Dromalane, in the very house in which most of his childhood had been passed. He now rests in the same tomb as his parents in this old churchyard.

"A solid marble monument enclosed by an iron railing stands over the tomb. It was placed there by the grateful parishioners of my great-grandfather, the Rev. John Mitchel, who was the Unitarian minister of Newry, a man highly respected by his fellow citizens and noted for his charity to all. His memory is revered by the Catholic as well as the Protestant population of the town. Indeed, his sympathy with the Catholics earned for him from the more bigoted Protestants of the place the title of 'Papist Mitchel.'

The monument to my grandfather, a simple obelisk of granite, about nine feet in height, bears this inscription:

In Memory of
JOHN MITCHEL,
Born Nov. 3, 1815,
Died March 20, 1875

"After twenty seven years spent in exile for the sake of Ireland, he returned with honor to die among his own people, and he rests with his father and mother in the adjoining tomb.

"Although the church in which the Rev. John Mitchel preached has, with the exception of a part of the foundation, entirely disappeared from view, the old pulpit has been preserved and now stands on one side of the Green under the protection of a shed and a few sheltering trees.

"The grounds in which the old church stood face the east and overlook the carefully kept gardens of the convent of the Poor Clares, beyond which rises a bold and well-wooded hill; to the right are the convent buildings, in which my father tells me he spent, as a child, many pleasant hours with the good sisters. This convent some time ago offered to purchase the 'Old Green,' promising to respect the graves therein and care for them. Unfortunately, some obstacle arose to the transfer of the property and the sale was never effected, much to the regret of the family, for they knew well that the tomb of John Mitchel could have no more faithful guardians than the pious daughters of St. Clare.

"During our fortnight's stay at Newry we twice heard mass at old St. Mary's, a venerable church standing in a moss-grown churchward, which is celebrated for the very old yew trees which shade its mouldering turf. Here we met an aged man who had spent a lifetime as sexton of the church, and who had, laid in their graves more than one generation of the parishioners of St. Mary's. He took great pride in showing the church and the cemetery to the visitors from America, and when he found that we were Catholics and that I was the grandson of John Mitchel, he became very communicative.

"He described the scenes that attended the funeral of my grandfather; the crowds that followed him to his grave, and the sorrow of his townspeople. "It was a strange circumstance," he added, "that I, who went to the 'Old Green' merely as a humble mourner and admirer of Mr. Mitchel, little thinking to take any part in the ceremonies, should have been called upon to assist the persons in charge. But so it was. At the moment when the body was carried into the vault, the sexton of the Unitarian church, needing more help, beckoned to me. I gladly went to him and assisted him to lay the coffin in its place and it was I who gently pushed it to its position beside that of Mr. Mitchel's father. I am happy in the thought that Catholic hands rendered this last service to your grandfather and that a Catholic prayer was the last breathed over his remains."

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, EVANSTON.

The St. Mary's Catholic Church of Evanston was dedicated last Sunday morning. Archbishop Feehan and the attending Chicago clergy were met at Calvary at 9 o'clock by the societies of St. Mary's parish and neighboring parishes, including South Evanston, Bowmanville, Rosehill, and Wilmette, and the Holy Name cadets. These formed in line, and, headed by the Fort Sheridan Band, escorted the distinguished clergy up Chicago avenue to Lake street to the new church, where a large throng had assembled. The church was filled, fully 1,500 being crowded inside.

At 10:30 o'clock the crossbearer and the twenty acolytes preceded the archbishop down the main aisle, followed by the escort of priests, Rev. Deacon Hodnett, and Rev. Subdeacon Netstreter. As they marched down the side aisles chanting "Miserere" the archbishop sprinkled the walls with holy water.

Solemn high mass was then celebrated, with the Rev. E. Smith of St. Vincent's as celebrant. The Rev. Father D. J. Riordan delivered the dedicatory sermon, taking for his text: "This Is the House of God." The Notre Dame choir and orchestra provided music. The Rev. Father P. J Dore of the Holy Name was master of ceremonies. The Rev. Fathers Donahue and Tighe were the deacons of honor. At the conclusion of the services Archbishop Feehan spoke a few words of congratulation to the parishioners on the successful completion of their church.

The Rev. Father Donahue, the pastor, has been forty years in the priesthood, many of those years being occupied by his faithful work in Evanston. Rev. Father P. C. Conway is the assistant in the pastorate.

The new church is built of limestone, laid in random rock-face work. Entering the building and looking beyond the spacious auditorium appears the wide chancel with its beautiful high Gothic altar lighted by a stained-glass skylight. On the west of the chancel is the sacristy and on the east is the winter chapel. On either side are the smaller altars, one of the Blessed Virgin and the other of St. Joseph. The ceiling is finished as a grained arch, divided into diamond shaped panels by heavy-ribbed stucco work. The fresco decorations are in buff. The church is lighted by gas. The main altar is illuminated by 150 candles. The structure is in Roman-Gothic design, with double towers, and the dimensions are 72x138 feet.

IRREPRESSIBLE TIM HEALY.

DUBLIN, May 18.—At a continuation of the meeting of stockholders of the *Freeman's Journal* and *National Press* to rearrange the directorate of that paper Mr. Dillon resumed his attack upon Mr. Healy, declaring that the latter was secretly working against him and plotting to control the board that would direct the future policy of the amalgamated paper, despite the opposition of the parliamentary party.

Mr. Healy frequently interrupted Mr. Dillon, protesting that in the course he was following he had the approval of Mr. McCarthy.

After a scene of turbulence the meeting ended in confusion, Mr. Gray declaring a motion to adjourn carried, and Mr. Healy demanding a poll, which he declared he would have in spite of all obstruction.

A Successful Entertainment.

Mrs. A. McGuire, the distinguished vocalist, assisted by Miss Margaret Barrett, Miss Frances McCaffrey, Mrs. Charles Troll, and by Prof. C. J. Balatka, C. B. Britton, Charles Troll and J Shay, gave a benefit concert for the St. Vincent Infant Asylum last Thursday evening at Hooley's Theatre and scored a great success, both artistically and financially. The Amateur Dramatic Club of the Cathedral Society gave a most acceptable display of their talent on the occasion.

PERSONAL.

Dr. T. F. O'Malley, of this city, will be a candidate for the position of High Medical Examiner to the Catholic Order of Foresters at the coming convention of the order to be held next month in Montreal. Dr. O'Malley is in every way competent to perform the duties of a position so important.

SLIEVE NA-MON.

BY JAMES BENJAMIN DOLLARD.

Where the vales of old Tipperary
Their broad fields of verdure show,
And the waters of the Anner
'Twixt its daisied margins flow,
Stands the ancient mystic mountain
That I loved to linger on,
The high dwelling of the faries:
Slieve-na-mon, Slieve-na-mon!
The gray mountain named by faries
Slieve na-mon.

'Twas good in glowing summer,
When the cool breezes swept its side,
To recline and view the valleys
Stretching onward far and wide;
And the streams with bosoms brightly
Flashing as the sunbeams shone;
King had never throne as royal,
Slieve-na-mon, Slieve-na-mon!
Throne as royal as thy proud crest,
Slieve-na-mon.

Hoary Druid, oft you've whispered
Your fond memories of the past
To my eager ears, while wildly
Spoke the voiceful mountain-blast.
Nurture to me were thy teachings,
With thy love my cheeks grew wan,
With the love of thy weird beauty,
Slieve-na-mon, Slieve-na-mon!
Ravished was I with thy beauty,
Slieve-na-mon.

When like silver lamp suspended,
Hung the peaceful moon above,
And o'er white walled cot and hamlet
Fell thy shade with guarding love,
Then I sought thy lonely summit,
Where the pure moonbeams shone;
And with thee my soul commingled,
Slieve-na-mon, Slieve-na-mon!
With the spirit forms that haunt thee,
Slieve-na-mon.

Ah! with lonely time made stronger
Longs my heart to feel again
Thy strange magic—swift the years flee;
Many a change has passed since then—
Since those days of youthful dreaming—
Now life's fires burn weak and wan.
Soon you'll hold my weary spirit,
Slieve-na-mon, Slieve-na-mon!
In thy breast shall rest my spirit,
Slieve-na mon.

—*Boston Pilot*

THE "COLLEEN BAWN."

The True Story of this Unhappy Girl's Fate Different from Novel and Drama.

The true story of this unhappy girl's fate, was, says the Boston *Pilot*, very different from that described by Gerald Griffin and dramatized from his novel, "The Collegians," by Boucicault. The real details of her murder and of the execution of her betrayer were too revolting to be given in their naked deformity by the novelist, and were transformed by him into something less horrible; and even though he did not attribute to "Hardress Cregan" a positive and deliberate intention or consent to the murder of the unfortunate victim, yet the glamor he threw about the character of her lover, which made him much more interesting than the good and pious Kyrle Daly, troubled the soul of Gerald so much that he endeavored to buy back the copyright of "The Collegians," with the intention of its utter destruction. The true facts, as related by Lord Monteagle, then Mr. Spring-Rice, to an English gentleman traveling in Ireland, are as follows: "Eily O'Connor lived in the county of Limerick, to the east of Foynes, with her uncle, an old man possessed of some property. In the same district lived the family of Scanlan, connected with the best blood in the county. Mrs. Scanlan was a De Lacy. Her husband was connected with the Massys and the Fitzgibbons, both noble families. Young Scanlan, the heir of the Scanlans, who had been himself an officer in the army, persuaded Eily to rob her uncle of a considerable sum and to elope with him to Glin. Here they lived together for some time, until the money was spent, and he was tired of his mistress. He had in his employ a man named, I believe, Sullivan, connected with him by what in Ireland is a strong tie—that of foster brotherhood. One of the 'last times,'" said Lord Monteagle, "that she was seen alive, was near this promontory, from whence she and Sullivan got into a small boat on the Shannon, while Scanlan sat on a rock playing the flute. The boat and Sullivan returned during the night, and he reported that they had boarded a vessel on the Seasnon bound for America, and that Eily O'Connor had taken her passage in it.

"About three weeks after a female body was washed ashore at Kilrush. It had no clothes, and the features of the face were quite obliterated. The skull had been extensively fractured. A suspicion arose that this might be the body of Eily O'Connor, but there did not appear to remain any means of identifying it. A Glin man, accidentally present, stated that if it were the body of Eily O'Connor it would be recognized as having had a double eye tooth. On examination it was found that the teeth had dropped out, but the sockets of the double eye-teeth were visible in the upper jaw. Sullivan immediately disappeared. It was plain that the story of the embarkation was false. The coroner's inquest had brought in a verdict of 'murder' against Sullivan and Scanlan, and warrants for their apprehension were issued. But no one seemed, for a time, disposed to arrest a man so well born and so highly connected as Scanlan; he not only walked about at liberty, but even appeared in shooting parties unmolested. I wrote to the Castle, urging that they should take measures to put an end to such a scandal as this impunity to crime. I was answered that the scandal was not more theirs than mine, as I, being a magistrate, ought to enforce my own warrant. I felt the truth of this, and acted on it. I knew that if my intention to do so were suspected, Scanlan would receive notice and escape. I went after sunset to the officer commanding the military force of the district, and made a requisition for a body of the Eighteenth Hussars, to be furnished that very night, to be employed on a service which I could not communicate even to him. After some hesitation he placed them under my command. Without telling him whither we were going, I led them by by-roads to Scanlan's house. In this I was assisted by Mr. Lyane (a county magistrate), who accompanied me. I posted sentinels all around it, and then, accompanied by a party of the Eighteenth Hussars, knocked at the door, and asked for Mr. Scanlan, the father. A minute or two passed, during which there seemed to be some disturbance within, and I was ushered into a room in which some of the family were seated by the fire. I said that I had come on a painful duty, to execute a warrant against their son.

"'You,' screamed out the mother, 'you a Rice, come to arrest a Scanlan. There is equally pure blood in both our veins. Your father, and your grandfather, and your great-grandfather hunted and shot and lived with his father and grandfather and great-grandfather—and you say you are now here to arrest him? But you are too late, sir. My son left home yesterday, not to avoid arrest, but on business, for he has nothing to fear from the law. If he could have guessed that you were coming on such an errand he would have stayed to meet you.' I answered that we must search the house. 'Search it,' she said, 'and welcome. You are insulting to us to no purpose.' We examined the dwelling-house, but found nothing. Then we went to the out-offices. There was a granary, the floor covered with hay. My men poked about with sabres. Suddenly there was a loud scream heard, and Scanlan was pulled out from under the hay wounded by a sabre. His mother saw us pass through the hall with him, and dropped fainting to the ground, as if she had been shot. Scanlan was tried at the next assizes and convicted. Immense interest was made to prevent his execution. He sent to beg me to visit him in his cell. When I entered he said: 'I sent for you, in the first place, to tell you that I bear you no ill will; you only did your duty. And, secondly, I want to assure you that I die innocent; I did not kill Eily O'Connor. How was it possible that, loving her as I had done, I could have harmed her? Sullivan, instead of putting her, as we had agreed, on board an American vessel, stunned her with the butt end of his musket, and then threw her into the Shannon. As a proof of the truth of my story, you will find the musket hid in the cave under the promontory from whence the boat started.' The executive government was firm, and no pardon or commutation was granted. The horses which were drawing him to the place of execution, some way out of Limerick, stood fast on the bridge, and he was forced to be taken from the carriage, and made to walk to the gibbet!

"About a year after Scanlan's execution, the wretch Sullivan, thinking that the matter had blown over, or that he should not be detected, returned to the country. He was recognized, tried and convicted, and then confessed that the murder was committed by himself, though planned and directed by Scanlan. He, of course, was also executed."

LIVELY FOOTBALL MATCH.

The Davitt and Columbia clubs of the Gaelic Athletic Association met Sunday afternoon at Fifty-seventh and Prairie avenue and played splendidly under the leadership of Capt. John Wolfe, and the Columbias made many scientific points led by their able captain, Walter Powers. The game was played for the purpose of training and practicing, as the Davitts are making extensive preparations to meet the Innisfails in the near future. Capt. Wolfe has challenged the Innisfails to play the Davitts for the championship of Illinois. The Davitts won the championship in 1890 and the Columbias won it back in 1891. The Davitts are now in prime condition, and expect to defeat the Innisfails when they agree upon the time and place.

After the game was over the Davitts tendered a reception to the visiting club, which was accepted, when they retired to Dunn's Hall, where an elegant luncheon and liquid refreshments were served. When the members of the clubs had partaken of the repast Captain Wolfe called the meeting to order, and, in a few well-chosen words, extended a cordial welcome to the Columbias. He appointed a committee to hunt up T. H. Prendergast to address the meeting. Mr. Prendergast was escorted to the hall and delivered an impromptu speech on the national games and pastimes of Ireland, tracing the revival of the manly sport to Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, aided and encouraged by Ireland's late illustrious chief, the first president of the Gaelic Athletic Association, that eminent statesman and patriot, Charles Stewart Parnell. He related an incident that took place in his native town, Carlemorris, Mayo, Ireland, a few years ago. When Mr. Parnell visited that town the Gaels met him at the depot, unhitched the horses from his carriage and hauled the leader to his hotel, where they tendered him a grand ovation. This he said was after the unfortunate split in the Irish parliamentary party. Mr. Prendergast then went into an eloquent history of Irish deeds of arms in the Revolution, the war of 1812, that with Mexico and the Civil war, and decried the proscriptive spirit recently developed in the State of Illinois among those in authority, who were forgetful of the services rendered by the Irish to the republic. George Washington did not entertain such sentiments when he became a member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick in Palladelphia. In concluding his speech, which was much applauded, Mr Prendergast said that he hoped yet to see the Green Flag waving triumphantly in College Green, Dublin—not the flag of the Irish parliamentary party, but of an Irish republic, with laws and institutions suitable to the needs, the wishes and the aspirations of the Irish people.

Capt. John Furlong, of the Hurling team, recited the Spanish Champion; Mr. John McKernan sang a patriotic song. Mr. William Noonan, on behalf of the Columbias, thanked their friends for their kind reception and the many courtesies extended to them. The Wolfe brothers are entitled to great credit for the success of the entertainment. The boys in green broke ranks at 7 o'clock. T. H. Prendergast sang Ireland's national anthem, "God Save Ireland," in which the audience all joined.—*Chicago Sun, May 16.*

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources of the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington" just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

1779. 1892.

Ireland's Tom Moore!

"FLAITH NA BH-FILEADH."
(PRINCE OF POETS)

THE 113th ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF

IRELAND'S IMMORTAL BARD,

"The Poet of All Circles and the Idol of His Own,"
Will be Appropriately Celebrated at

Central Music Hall,

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 27, 1892,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

PROGRAMME:

1. Opening Address by his Grace, the Most Rev. Archbishop Feehan, who will preside.
2. Quartette, "The Minstrel Boy"..... Moore
   Miss Marcella Reilly, Miss Alice Coffey, Mr. Wm. Barron, Mr. Geo. Callahan.
3. Harp Solo, "The Last Rose of Summer"..... Moore
   Mrs. Clara Murray. (The harp used by Mrs. Murray is made entire at Lyon & Healy's factory, Chicago).
4. Bass Solo, "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old"..... Moore
   Mr. George Callahan.
5. Soprano Solo, "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Hall"..... Moore
   Miss Marcella Reilly. Accompanied by Mrs. Clara Murray on the harp.
6. Tenor Solo, "The Valley Lay Smiling Before Me"..... Moore
   Mr. Willam Barron.
7. Contralto Solo. "The Meeting of the Waters"..... Moore
   Miss Alice Coffey.
8. Address, "The Poets and Poetry of Ireland"..... John F. Finerty.
9. Organ Solo, Fantasie on Moore's Melodies..... Mr. Wm. Middelschulte.
10. Contralto Solo, "The Wearing of the Green," By Request..... Boucicault
    Miss Kate Coffey.
11. Recitation, "Dawn On the Irish Coast"..... John Locke
    Mrs. A. D. Spence.
12. Quartette, "Erin the Tear and the Smile in Thine Eye"..... Moore

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Reserved Seats, Parquet and Parquet Circle, 75 cents. Dress Circle, 50 cents. Balcony, 25 cents. Boxes—First Floor, $5.00. Dress Circle, $4.00. Balcony, $3.00.
The Box Office at Central Music Hall will be open for the sale of Reserved Seats one week prior to the entertainment.

B. CURTIS, Chairman Committee of Arrangements. W. C. McCLURE, Sec'y.

Annual Convention of the A. O. H.

NEW ORLEANS, May 12.—The fifth biennial and thirty-eighth annual national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians held its second day's session. The report of National Secretary Slattery for the two years ending May, 1892, was approved. It shows:

Total membership, 183,238, an increase of 27,361; deaths and suspensions, resigned, dropped, 10 363; total number of divisions, 630; number insured, 10 417; total number of members received, 19 944; number of members' wives buried, 264; number of members (insured) buried, 249; number of members buried, 991.

Financial—Total amount paid for benefits, $368 370; total amount for burying deceased members, $73,449; total amount paid for burying brothers' wives, $6 600; sundry expenses of divisions, $207 637. Total expenditures, $656 251. Total amount of money held by the order, $708,082. Total value of cash and property, $878 270.

NEW ORLEANS May 14.—The national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians elected the following officers today and adjourned to meet in Omaha, Neb., in 1894: Maurice F. Wilhere, national delegate; E. J. Slattery, secretary; F. J. Dundon, treasurer; national directory, T. J. O'Connor, of Georgia, J. M. Clark of Wisconsin, John P. Murphy of Connecticut, T. J. Corlen of Canada, Ed. Sweeny of Ohio.

On motion the following trustees of the endowment fund were appointed: Bishop Foley of Detroit, national chaplain of the order; Archbishop Corrigan of New York, and the national delegate elect.

Mr. Ulick Bourke.

Mr. Ulick Bourke, the old and reliable furniture merchant, whose place of business, No. 302 West Madison street, is well known to the public, still keeps the lead as a dispenser of good bargains in everything necessary to furnish the household. Both old and young housekeepers, before going elsewhere, should call on Mr. Bourke and see his large and select stock which he sells at moderate prices, within the reach of all persons who desire comfortable homes. Go and see him without fail.

The Gaelic Class.

There was a large assembly of the friends of the Pailo-Celtic movement at our meeting last Sunday. Three new members were added to the roll—Patrick J. Larkin, No. 1419 Park avenue; P. J. McCabe, No. 2100 State street; John King, No. 164 West Adams street.

The meeting was delighted with an Irish recitation by Mr. Larkin, describing the fishermen of the Claddagh in Galway harbor, and the topography of Clew Bay. The Rev. Father J. J. Greene of St. Rose of Lima church, will attend the class at 4 p.m. every Sunday hereafter.

MAURICE CREAN, Sec'y.

Since it is now a well-established fact that catarrh is a blood disease, medical men are quite generally prescribing Ayer's Sarsaparilla for that most loathsome complaint, and the result, in nearly every instance, proves the wisdom of their advice.

IRISH NEWS.

Six Atlantic liners called at Queenstown during the last week, and embarked 1 942 emigrants for America.

Mr. Marvin Flavin has brought into parliament a bill, which has been read a first time, to amend the law as to the sale of margarine.

The Midleton Board of Guardians on last Saturday week adopted a resolution in favor of the claims of the Christian Brothers to recognition in the Education bill.

It is stated that on and after next week the system of weekly payments of wages will be introduced into the Queen's Island Ship building Works, Belfast.

The attorney-general for Ireland has brought into parliament a bill, which has been read a first time, to amend the law relating to Civil Bill Courts in Ireland.

The Carrickmacross Town Commissioners adopted a resolution on Monday week in favor of the claims of the Christian Brothers to recognition under the Education bill.

An immense tract of bog running parallel to the main road between Cookstown and Coagh has become ignited and is burning rapidly. Great damage, it is feared, will be done.

Mr. Justin McCarthy has given notice that on the motion for the second reading of the Local Government (Ireland) bill he will move that it be read a second time "this day six months."

On last Monday week there was a general strike of carpenters, stonecutters and hodmen in Belfast, over 1,200 men being idle. The strike is for an advance in wages and a reduction in the hours of labor.

The Macroom guardians have decided to introduce nuns as nurses into the house, and on Saturday they appointed a committee to visit the house and select suitable apartments for the accommodation of the nuns.

On Monday week a large number of people assembled at Beagh, Birchgrove, Ballinsaloe, with horses, carts, plows, etc., and proceeded to sow potatoes for Mr. James Kilmartin, an evicted tenant.

At the Youghal Petty Sessions on last Friday week, District-Inspector Ewart gave notice that, as the census shows the number of the population of Youghal to have fallen under 5,000, the publicans will be required to close at 10 p. m. instead of 11 p. m.

Letters were read at the last meeting of the Midleton Town Commissioners from Messrs. William O'Brien and John Dillon, M. P's, pledging themselves to do everything in their power to have the claim of the Christian Brothers attended to in parliament.

The question of the introduction of nuns into Kinsale workhouse was again discussed at the last meeting of the Kinsale Board of Guardians, on a report of a committee appointed to consider the subject. Eventually it was decided that the architect to the board should submit the plans for the accommodation of the Local Government board.

In the Land Judge's court recently, Judge Boyd granted a conditional order for an attachment against eight persons, members of the branch of the National Federation at Graigue, county Kilkenny, for having adopted and published a resolution calculated to intimidate a man named Murphy, who had taken an evicted farm in the district.

Several questions were asked in the house of commons two weeks since with regard to the intentions of the government in regard to the Irish Education bill. Mr. Balfour expressed a hope that there would be no difficulty in passing it before the general election, but he refused to separate the contentious from the non-contentious portions of the bill.

A convention of the clergy and delegates of the branches of the Irish National Federation of Queen's county was held in Maryborough on Tuesday, the 10th ult. The object of the convention is to select parliamentary candidates for the two divisions of the county, which are at present represented by Factionists. Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M.P., will preside.

At the Newry Board of Guardians on last Saturday week the question of the custody of a Catholic pauper child who was given into the charge of her grandmother, who was of a different religious persuasion, came up for discussion. A letter was read from the Local Government board stating that the question would have to be decided by the guardians themselves. The matter was postponed.

A meeting announced to be held at Inniscarra, near Cork, with the object of supporting the claims of evicted tenants to further legislation and condemning land grabbing, was suppressed by proclamation on the ground that it was likely to intimidate and create terror and alarm; but the promoters succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the authorities and held two flying meetings.

The foundations of a very large college in Newtown, close to the Park, Waterford, to be called the "De La Salle Training College," the property of the Brothers of the Christian schools, are now being laid. The stones are chiefly taken from quarries at the Kilkenny side of the river. The dressings, etc., will be granite from the famous Ballyknockan quarries, county Wicklow. The foundation stone will shortly be laid. The contract for the building amounts to some £21 000.

At the quarterly meeting of the Dublin corporation on Monday a letter was read from Sir West Ridgway stating that the lord lieutenant saw no reason for asking parliament to modify the arrangements for the collection of the city rates made under the Dublin Corporation act, 1890, and that if the corporation were not prepared under that act to take over the collection of the city rates, his excellency would proceed to appoint a permanent collector-general. The matter was referred to a special meeting of the council. A tender for the erection of a gas testing station at a cost of £1 105 was accepted. The increase of wages asked for by the corporation laborers on account of Sunday work was conceded. A report from the public health committee, recommending that measles and whooping cough should be included in the Infectious Diseases Notification Act, was adopted. Resolutions were passed affirming the desirability of a more equitable incidence of civic taxation, and appointing a committee to inquire into the present borrowing powers of the corporation under the Public Health acts.

On Wednesday, April 27th, the solemn ceremonies of Religious Profession and Reception of two young ladies were celebrated in St. Mary's Dominican Convent, Falls-road, Belfast. His Lordship Most Rev. Dr. McAlister, lord bishop of Down and Connor, presided at the ceremonies, and was assisted by the Rev. J. McArdle, Adm., St. Paul's. The young lady who made her vows and was received into the community was Miss Minnie McDonnell, eldest daughter of Mr. James McDonnell, Lesson street. The name given to her in religion is Sister Mary Rose. The young lady who was received as a postulant is Miss O'Beirne, who has taken the name in religion of Sister Mary Dominic.

The Limerick Catholic Literary Institute which was burned down over twelve months ago was formally reopened on Thursday of last week. The bishop, Dr. O'Dwyer, who presided, delivered a lengthy address, in which he referred to the objects for which the institute was started. It was essentially and alone Catholic, and aimed at improving the literary tone of the members. Any gentleman in the city who was in the habit of receiving many business letters could tell them that the evidence was overwhelming of the utter imperfection of the education that numbers of these young men had received. They spoke very well; but when some of them came to write letters it was really deplorable to see how badly educated they were. A vote of thanks to the bishop concluded the ceremonies.—*Irish Catholic.*

OBITUARY.

SISTER MARY THOMAS HENNESSY.

On Friday, 13th inst., after a long but patient suffering, Sister Mary Thomas breathed her last at St. Patrick's academy, corner of Oakley and Park avenues. At 9 o'clock on Monday her remains were brought to St. Malachi's church, where solemn high mass was celebrated in presence of his Grace, the archbishop, a large number of clergy and an unusually large congregation of people. Most Rev. Archbishop Feehan gave the final benediction and preached the funeral sermon. He depicted in words of logic and pathos the true nature of man's existance, who carrying about him the evidences of decay and the conviction of final dissolution, with the hope of a future happiness before his mind, acts wisely only when he makes all things of this earth subservient to the means of attaining eternal life in the true and only home worth laboring for. Applying his words to the deceased sister, he showed what a happiness to be called to the religious state when it affords an opportunity of realizing the highest aspirations of a true servant of God. By way of contrast between the material and spiritual concerns of life and their effects, he showed the happiness and benefits that accrue to the soul of a deceased religious inasmuch as the members of her community, not distracted by the material interests of life, but absorbed in the spiritual, will ever be mindful of the wants of the departed soul of a beloved sister; and so offer up their prayers and good works to the God of mercy that He may soon place her in possession of the joys and happiness of heaven. The remains of the deceased were followed by a very large procession in carriages to Calvary cemetery, where they were interred in the lot especially reserved for the Sisters of Mercy. Among those present were Rev. Fathers T. Hodnett, F. O'Brien, J. Crowe, D. McGrath, D. O'Brien, Flood, Hitchcock, Scanlan, Dore, Sullivan, Condon, S.J.; Macklin, Bonfield, Campbell, Ryan, Kelly, D. Cooke, A. Cooke, Dorney, Dunne, Tighe, Belfen, Byrnes, M. O'Brien, Hackett, Luttrell, McDonnell, Quinn, Hynes, Foley, Clancy, O'Connell and Feeley; Dr. T. F. O'Malley, Capt. P. F. Ryan, D. Gleeson, J. Mullen, E. J. Burke, M. Dinar, P. H. Heffron, E. F. Ryan and many others.

Sister Mary Thomas was born in the picturesque and far famed Aherlow, county Tipperary, Ireland, coming to this country some five years ago. After spending two years at St. Patrick's academy she entered as a religious, and on last Christmas to her unspeakable joy and happiness made her solemn profession. She belonged to a family remarkable for the large number of its members consecrated to religion. She was the youngest of four sisters in the Order of Mercy, two of whom, Sisters Bernard and M. Joseph, have within the last two years died, and passed to their eternal reward. The fourth and only one living is Sister Rose of St. Patrick's, who had the great happiness of being at the bedside of her dying beloved Sister Thomas. Of her brothers, two are priests, namely, Rev. Father Joachim Hennessy, a Cistercian monk at Mount St. Joseph, Roscrea, Ireland, and Rev. W. S. Hennessy of St. Columbkill's, this city. These, together with a brother studying theology in an Irish college and soon to be ordained, constitute the members of her immediate family in religion. Though separated by thousands of miles from her dear parents, her only thought of them was of the consolation and joy of their anticipated meeting in heaven. Fortified with all the consolations of religion, and surrounded by her beloved Superioress and devoted Sisters and her brother, Rev. W. S. Hennessy, her happy soul departed this live in peace with God and with the world. *Requiescat in pace.*

Corner-stone Laying.

The Polish Catholics of South Chicago laid the corner stone of the new St. Michael's church last Sunday at Eighty-third street and Arthur avenue. The various Polish orders, accompanied by the Catholic Order of Foresters and two divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, altogether about 600, turned out with bands and participated in the ceremonies. The new church will be entirely of stone and pressed brick, and will be one of the most imposing structures in South Chicago.

FREE THOROUGHFARE.

In hollow trees
Live white owls, chipmunks, bats and bees.
If I were a chipmunk, bat or bee,
I'd pack my stores in an empty tree.

Under the ground
Ants and beetles and snakes are found,
And troth, the snake with a leathern skin
Needs a cellar to hide him in.

By the brook's brink,
Splash! go the beaver, muskrat, mink.
Clasped in a doublet close as he,
A beaver's hut were the place for me.

High o'er the rocks,
Lord of his watch tower, dwells the fox.
Were I more fleet than the west wind is,
I'd have a staircase steep as his.

Of nose and beak,
Tooth and nail, it were long to speak.
Every creature I much admire
Who lives in winter and needs no fire.

Whichsoever any one meets
Has roofed his chamber or paved his streets:
Yet of all their wits, not one, you see,
Has learned the secret of lock and key.
—Dora R. Goodale in Springfield Republican.

A DOWRY OF HERRING

It was the 20th of January, 1795. The French army had entered Amsterdam, and the soldiers waited in groups in the square where they had stacked their guns to have their lodgings assigned them.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the inhabitants had left their houses and were collecting in the streets to welcome this liberating army. The greatest enthusiasm reigned in the city, and in the evening every house was illuminated.

Near the admiralty, however, stood one house whose dark and silent aspect contrasted strangely with the brilliant exterior of its neighbors. A narrow courtyard inclosed in a high wall, with a porte cochere, intervened between the street and the house, and all the doors and blinds were now closely secured. This was the house of Master Woerden.

Master Woerden was a rich Dutch merchant. Entirely taken up with his commercial affairs he was totally indifferent to the political events which so interested his countrymen, besides which he too thoroughly understood domestic economy to waste candles after the prodigal fashion of his neighbors.

At this moment Master Woerden was seated in a comfortable armchair in front of a blazing fire. His fur bordered robe was folded across his chest, and his wolfskin cap was pressed down upon his brow, whose few scattered gray hairs offered no protection from the sharp currents of frosty air that found entrance at every opening of the door.

On a table near him stood a polished brass lamp, a large pitcher of beer and a clay pipe. In the chimney corner an old servant, whose extreme embonpoint betrayed her Flemish origin, occupied herself with occasionally stirring and feeding the open fire.

Presently the doorbell rang and the servant rose quickly to answer it. A few moments later a young man entered, who threw his cloak on the sofa and approached the old man.

"Is it you, William?" exclaimed Master Woerden. "I had not expected you so early!"

"I left Broek this morning," he replied, with a respectful salutation, "but the roads are so cumbered with soldiers and fugitives that it has taken me all day to get here."

"Did you see Van Elberg?"

The young man drank a glass of beer and sat down by the fire before answering this question.

"Yes, sir!" he said slowly. "Master Van Elberg consents to the marriage, but he refuses to give his daughter more than 4,000 ducats as her dowry."

"Ah!" cried Master Woerden, frowning heavily, "then he may keep both his daughter and her dowry."

"But, father, let me"——

"Hold your tongue, William; at your age one would sacrifice everything to love, but let me tell you love fades away, while money remains."

"But Master Van Elberg is one of the richest merchants in Holland, and what he will not give his daughter in his lifetime will surely come to her at his death."

"What then? Am not I as rich as he? Listen to me, my son. You will one day succeed me in my business. Remember then these two axioms—never give more than you receive, and do nothing for the sole benefit of others. These are good rules for marriage as well as for commerce."

"But"——

"Let the matter rest, my son. We will not speak further of it now."

William knew the self willed obstinacy of his father too well to reply, and sat still in great sorrow and perplexity, while the old man calmly smoked his pipe.

Again the doorbell rang, and the dogs in the courtyard began to bark furiously.

"Ah!" said Master Woerden, "it must be some stranger. Look out of the window, William, and see who it is."

The young man did so, saying in tones of surprise:

"It is a mounted militiaman, father!"

Presently the old servant brought in a letter, which Master Woerden received with an air of great disquietude; but on tearing open the envelope with impatient fingers his face assumed its wonted expression of serenity as he read the inclosure.

"That is well!" he said, as he handed the letter to his son.

It was a requisition from the government for 400,000 herrings to be delivered within a month for the use of the French army.

"William!" exclaimed the old man after a moment's reflection, "I have an idea! You shall marry Van Elberg's daughter, and she shall have a good dowry too."

"Can it be possible?"

"Leave it to me. As the canals are all closed by the ice, be ready with two saddle horses at daylight tomorrow. Ah! my son! if you only inherit your father's genius!"

The next morning the rising sun saw the two travelers on their way to Broek. They arrived about midday, but were obliged to leave their horses at an inn outside the village, as neither horses nor carriages were permitted to enter its streets. Broek enjoys in Holland an extraordinary reputation for neatness. The streets are paved with polished stones in different colors, which are arranged in mosaic designs. In front of each house is a space reserved for the use of its inhabitants, which is inclosed by an iron railing with bright ornaments of brass and furnished with settees of carved wood. So great is the mania for cleanliness that a withered leaf cannot fall in one of these elegant parquets without the family's rushing out in the utmost haste to remove it.

When Master Woerden and his son arrived with snowladen shoes, many covert glances of indignation followed their progress toward Master Van Elberg's house; but as they were at once well known and greatly respected, no open remonstrance was made. On reaching their destination, however, the servant met them at the door with slippers in hand that they might leave their heavy shoes ontside.

When the travelers entered the parlor, not only Master Van Elberg but his charming daughter also received them with much cordiality.

Clotilda wore the costume of her country. The short, full skirt richly decorated with embroidery, the velvet bodice, and the dainty cap with its border of lace, the gold band across her dark hair, and the heavy gold earrings thickly set with jewels, made a picturesque garb that daintily set off her fair, placid features.

"Good morning, Master Woerden!" cried Van Elberg as he held out his hand cheerily to his visitor. "You are welcome. Have the French scared you away from Amsterdam?"

"They have not troubled me in the least," replied Woerden. "You know I care as little for the French as for the Prince of Orange. Politics never interest me. I come to propose a good speculation."

"That is well! What is it?" returned Van Elberg.

"I have engaged to deliver 400,000 herrings in a month. Can you furnish them to me in three weeks?"

"At what price?"

"Ten florins a thousand."

"Ten florins? Yes! I will undertake to supply them."

"Good!" returned Woerden, rubbing his hands together contentedly, as the dining room door was now open, displaying the plentiful breakfast which awaited them.

After partaking liberally of the good things before him, for the long ride had sharpened his appetite, Master Woerden glanced significantly at the young girl, who shyly turned her eyes away from him as he began to discuss the question of the young folks' marriage. Finding his host firmly insisting on giving his daughter only the dowry he had before fixed, Master Woerden made but a feigned remonstrance to these terms, and in the end conceded the disputed point. It was then decided that the marriage should take place in eight days.

As they returned to Amsterdam the next day, William ventured to ask his father why he had thus agreed to Master Van Elberg's terms.

"My son," replied Master Woerden gravely, "do not disturb me about trifles. This contract for herrings is a serious matter, and requires all my thoughts."

Once more in his own house, Master Woerden shut himself up for hours in his own room, and when he at length came forth he gave his servant a large package of letters to mail.

Three days later the old man, with his wrinkled face all alight with triumph, whispered to his son:

"Ah, William, I have your dowry all ready for you."

On the day appointed for the wedding Master Woerden and his son returned to Broek. This time they were received with great ceremony. The wide folding doors that are only opened for christenings, weddings and funerals were drawn apart, and a large party of friends and relatives were assembled. The master of the house, however, came to meet them with so pale and troubled a countenance that William feared he had some bad news to make known. Master Woerden did not share his son's alarm, for he knew only too surely the cause of his host's distress.

"What troubles you, dear friend?" he said, with a hypocritical smile. "You look anxious and worried!"

"Ah! I am cruelly embarrassed! I must speak with you at once!"

"Can it be this marriage that displeases you? Do you wish to retract your consent?"

"Oh, no!"

"Well then, let us go on with the ceremony; when that is over, and your friends are amusing themselves, we can speak at our ease of other matters!"

Master Van Elberg hesitated. He would gladly have put all else aside till his distress of mind was explained; but seeing also how much wiser it would be to take the advice thus given him, he gave the signal for the marriage to go on.

A few moments later the wedded pair were kneeling at the altar to receive the church's blessing on their union, and immediately on the return of the party to the house Master Van Elberg hurried his guest into his private room.

"My friend!" he said anxiously, as soon as he had closed the door, "I have engaged to deliver 400,000 herrings to you in fifteen days, and I have not yet succeeded in getting a single one. They are all sold."

"Of course they are!" cried Master Woerden with a burst of laughter; "I have myself bought them!"

"Ah!" cried Van Elberg, after staring a moment at his companion in utter amazement. "What then do you expect"——

"That you will fulfill your engagement. Listen to me, my friend! You will one day leave your daughter a large fortune, and I shall do as much for my son. That is all very well for the future; but for today they are not on equal terms. I shall give my son a share in my business, but you give your daughter only 4,000 ducats. I have not wished to disappoint our children's hopes, but I have planned to compel you to be more just in your arrangements."

While Master Woerden thus spoke, his companion was becoming more and more bewildered.

"This is what I have done!" continued the merchant of Amsterdam; "you have engaged to sell me these herrings at ten florins a thousand, but I already have them. You can only retrieve your honor by buying them from me. I will sell them to you for fifty florins a thousand. Thus, you will pay me 16,000 florins, and we are quits."

"It is well!" replied Van Elberg, who had now regained control of his scattered wits. "You are a skillful merchant, and have caught me finely."

He bowed ceremoniously to his companion, turned to his desk and drew up a check for the required sum, which he handed to Master Woerden with another bow.

The two fathers then returned to the parlor to take part in the wedding festivities.

Eight days later the merchant of Broek came to visit his daughter, who now lived with her husband at Amsterdam. He found Master Woerden in great tribulation.

"Ah, friend Van Elberg!" he cried in despair. "What shall I do? The fishermen are bringing in my herrings, and I cannot find a single cask to pack them in. They will all be spoiled!"

"Ah," returned Van Elberg coldly. "You bought up all the herrings and I have bought all the casks. I could sell them to you at an exorbitant price, but as I wish to keep my word about giving my daughter her dowry of 4,000 ducats, I will only charge you the amount you so skillfully made out of me in the other matter. You are very cunning, you merchants of Amsterdam, but we of Broek have positive genius, you see."

"But you got the idea from me!" responded Master Woerden proudly.—Translated from the French of Hippolyte Etiennez by Mary Cruger for Romance.

The Schooner Yacht.

Although the schooner is generally deemed a big yacht, it is nevertheless a fact that small schooners are desirable boats to have, and that the number of schooners of small tonnage is increasing. There is no denying the advantage of the schooner's rig over that of the sloop. A schooner of forty feet is handier, safer and less expensive to run than a forty foot sloop. The rig of the schooner is peculiarly adapted to all weathers, and a small crew can handle such a vessel with ease, when to manage a sloop of equal size would require the best efforts of "all hands and the cook." The reason for this is that the schooner's sails can be attended to one at a time, which is not the case with the big mainsail sloop.

Any yachter of experience can relate tales of hard trials with a sloop in rough weather that would not have worried a schooner's crew at all. The waters of the eastern sound and of Boston harbor have many of these little schooners, and their owners get from them an amount of comfort that can never be appreciated save by one who has had experience with both schooner and sloop.

Such a yacht is cheap to build, cheap to run, and very roomy. For men who seek to yacht for pleasure, comfort and safety, the schooner and the yawl are beyond question ideal boats. If racing be the desire of the yachting man, however, the cat, jib and mainsail, sloop and cutter rigged yachts are the boats in which he should invest and sink his cash.—F. W. Pangborn in Century.

Sheep on the Track.

"Sheep," said Engineer Willard, "cause more trouble than any other stock. An engineer always tries to guard against killing stock, but if I had my choice I would rather run into cattle, horses, hogs or any other animals, rather than sheep. Many thousands of sheep are in the great flocks that sometimes cross the tracks of western railroads. Where there are no fences a quick turn in the road through a cut may find the locomotive mowing right through them. It is well known how sheep follow their leader. Notwithstanding the moving train they continue to rush under the cars, and sometimes many are killed that the locomotive never touched. They really commit suicide, crowding under the wheels before the train can be stopped.

"Sometimes over 200 or 300 sheep have been killed. But the wool gets into the running gear of the engine, and this causes the engineer more trouble than the killing of other stock. Sometimes the engineer is compelled to stop and clean out the wool that works its way into the more delicate machinery. At the end of the trip a search is also made for wool that may have escaped the attention of the engineer in his examination."—Denver News.

In Memory of Old Jim.

On the highly polished dashboard of No. 2 hose wagon, stationed at fire department headquarters, is a large silver plated horseshoe once worn by "Old Jim," an animal that did long service. Within the shoe, painted on the gilded surface in black letters, is this inscription, "In memory of Old Jim; sixteen years of faithful service." The object of this simple memorial was 6 years old when taken into the service, and 22 when he died, five years ago. When he went to work there were only six horses in the department service. He holds the record for staying qualities.—Kansas City Times.

Bright Prospects.

We don't all look at questions of ethics in the same way. A young English traveler in Valencia became enamored of a gypsy girl, but told the mother that he was not rich enough to marry her. The mother laughed and said: "What! not rich enough in the land of guineas? Why, with so accomplished a thief as my daughter, you will be a millionaire in a twelvemonth!"—New York Tribune.

BRAVE SIXTY-NINTH.

THE CRACK IRISH REGIMENT OF THE AMERICAN ARMIES.

It Stands Number One on the Roll of Honor Among New York Troops—Bonnybrook Days at Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg.

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AD all the volunteer regiments of the civil war which were distinguished in the recruiting camps as "crack" organizations maintained their barrack celebrity after entering the fight, the cruel conflict must have ended long before it did. Sheer lack of enemies to overcome would have spoiled the occupation of those doughty fellows who were expected to hew a way through living breastworks straight from the Potomac and the Big Sandy to the Gulf. But it is the fortune of war that all cannot be great. To the majority the bubble reputation breaks and is gone before eager hands can toss it in the air to be seen of all men. Those who built great hopes on the Sixty-ninth New York volunteers, however, never had cause to regret their enthusiasm.

The Sixty-ninth volunteers sprang from that old Sixty-ninth militia, which fell into disgrace for refusing to parade at the Prince of Wales' reception in 1858. Irish to the backbone in their hatred of England, but not less so in their love for their adopted country, when Lincoln called for militia troops in April, 1861, they asked to be purged of contempt for insubordination in order that they might march to the defense of Washington. On April 20 the charges against their colonel, Michael Corcoran, were dismissed, and three days later the regiment with overflowing ranks started for the capital. The order for transportation called for 1,000 men, but over 1,800 were borne on the rolls, and the display they made marching down Broadway was unique even for those days. The city was carried away with excitement, and their line of march was almost carpeted with bouquets flung at them from windows, balconies, pavements and even housetops. The column was headed by a banner drawn by four horses, bearing the motto: "Sixty-ninth! Remember Fontenoy."

Soon after the regiment reached Virginia it was joined by a company of boy Zouaves, known as the "Meagher Guards," and led by the famous Irish patriot, Thomas Francis Meagher. The Sixty-ninth made a spirited charge at Bull Run—the men impetuously stripping off their knapsacks in order to have free swing, and came out minus the colonel captured, the lieutenant colonel killed, and a loss altogether of 192. The killed outright were 38, the second highest in the battle. Capt. Meagher led the regiment home, and was the hero of the hour. His Zouave company, in bright red uniform, had been conspicuous at Bull Run, and one of his men, John D. Keefe, had brought off the green flag after the first bearer had been shot down. Keefe was himself wounded while defending the banner. After his musket had been torn from his hands he shot down two assailants with a revolver and made another one prisoner.

After Bull Run the floodgates of eulogy and adulation were again opened, and the new Sixty-ninth, formed from a nucleus of the militia regiment, took the field handicapped with a reputation that only the fiercest heat of battle could bring to a proper temper. It was the current notion that that three commands had done the execution at Bull Run—the Black Horse cavalry and the Louisiana Tigers on the southern side and the Irish Sixty-ninth on the northern. Meagher became colonel of the regiment, and in accepting its services for three years the war department suggested the formation of a brigade composed entirely of Irishmen. The idea spread like wildfire; recruiting began in New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and the west, and in a few weeks the Sixty-ninth volunteers, 750 strong, marched down Broadway under a span new banner of green, bearing Erin's well known symbols—the harp, the sunburst and the shamrock.

HE SHOT DOWN TWO ASSAILANTS.

The vanguard of numberless battalions of Irish heroes, the new regiment was destined not only to lead that fighting race in the contest for glory upon American battlefields, but to stand number one among 300 regiments sent out by the Empire State when the roll of honor should be made up from an actual count of the killed in battle. Needless to say that a hot place would be reserved for the alien band with the challenging battle cry, "Remember Fontenoy!"

The Sixty-ninth was soon followed by the Sixty-third and the Eighty-eighth New York, the three constituting the Irish brigade with Meagher as brigadier general. After a few trifling encounters, southern heads and Irish sticks came to a dead issue at Malvern Hill, on the Peninsula, July 1, 1862. The brigade was in Richardson's division of Sumner's Second corps. On Malvern Heights Meagher was sent in as support to Butterfield's division of the Fifth corps, which was getting the worst of it in a fight with some of Lee's crack brigades under Gens. Armistead, Garnett and Wright.

The Sixty-ninth led the column and relieved the Ninth Massachusetts volunteers, that had been cut to pieces and was passing a sickening procession of its dead and mangled to the rear. The Irishmen took their stand coolly and fired with such rapidity that their guns became overheated and they soon had to retire. The Eighty-eighth repeated the maneuver and the Sixty-ninth again moved to the front and was at last relieved for want of ammunition. Two color bearers had fallen, and 17 men killed outright, 110 wounded and 28 missing—155 in all—was the dole exacted for rallying around the sunburst on Malvern Heights in one brief twilight hour.

The regiment had done other work on the Peninsula and at the close of the campaign in August numbered 300 rank and file. It went to the field of Antietam with a fighting strength of 317. Still in Richardson's division it was in the reserve line until the battle waxed warm, and then led the brigade in the attack on the famous Sunken Road, near Dunker church. Meagher was at the head of the Sixty-ninth with its commander, Lieut. Col. James Kelley. The men advanced bravely under a sharp artillery fire to a crest overlooking the Sunken Road, and at that point the formation of the ground broke up the division line, leaving the Irish brigade alone on the hill. It couldn't advance with one flank exposed, it wouldn't retreat; so it planted its line with a dogged air and began to fight. The Sunken Road and a sloping hillside beyond it were alive with Confederates, who found targets to their liking in the stubborn Irishmen perched on the brow of the adjacent knoll without a square inch of shelter. The color bearer of the Sixty-ninth advanced several paces and waved the green flag defiantly at the enemy, an act which drew a fire that completely riddled the banner. One after another the men who held the staff were shot, until eight were down. Capt. James McGee then seized the flag and as he raised it the staff was cut in two by a ball.

The contest was so desperate that muskets became foul and ammunition gave out, but the gallant fellows held on, using the weapons of the dead, of whom there were plenty, until relieved by a fresh brigade, and there on a few square rods of earth the banner regiment of the brigade and of the state of New York scored a record of 71 killed and 125 wounded. That means 196 victims among 317 combatants, and every veteran knows how deadly the fire must be where the proportion of killed to the wounded is greater than one to two. Among the officers the mortality was even higher. Five were killed and four wounded. Col. Kelley was hit twice. True the Sixty-ninth didn't win the battle of Antietam; but suppose it had flinched before that biting hail and carried back the brigade line with it and with that the supporting divisions? What then? Possibly the emancipation proclamation would never have been issued. Such incidents may decide great battles and turn the scale of war.

THE BEARER OF THE COLORS WAS FOUND ON THE FIELD.

Just three months after Antietam the Irish brigade was again called into the breach to try where others had failed. A new leader had come to the division—Hancock the Superb—as successor to Richardson, who fell at Antietam.

In front of Marye's Height, on the morning of Dec. 13, 1862, the command formed in line to support the battalions of Gen. French in assaulting the stone wall. Shortly before the battle the old green flags of the Irish regiments had been sent home and replaced with new colors, presented by admirers in New York. The ranks were so thin that Gen. Meagher decided not to risk the new banners in the Fredericksburg fight, and when the men paraded on the flats along the river and formed for the charge he rode up to the Sixty-ninth, which was in front as usual, and taking a bunch of green from a box hedge close at hand placed it in his cap, with a signal to the men to do the same. In short order the hedge was stripped and every man had a waving tuft of green for his battle plume. The general spoke a few words to the Sixty-ninth and then rode out beside its colonel, Robert Nugent, leading it by column to the point of assault.

Shot and shell swept the ground; a deep mill race and two fences obstructed the march, and the Sixty-ninth was obliged to halt under fire to allow the rear of the line to close up. At the base of the hill the brigade formed in two columns, the Sixty-ninth in front, on the right. Forward the doomed ranks marched against the deadly stone wall, over the dead and wounded of French's shattered brigades, up to the third fence, which had not yet been passed by any boy in blue. Halting there, the men knelt or lay down and fired at the enemy above. A supporting brigade soon reached the spot, and then the survivors of French's battalions and the few Irishmen yet unhurt arose and joined the charging ranks. The last fence was passed, and a handful rushed for the stone wall to die nearest the works, the only thing left to do. The Sixty-ninth was literally wiped out. About 40 men who had been in skirmish line were all that remained for duty. The roll call that morning showed 18 officers and 210 men present, and the casualties were 16 officers and 103 men killed and wounded. The mortality in the ranks was again enormous, the dead numbering 83 against 70 wounded. The bearer of the United States colors was found on the field with the flag wrapped around his chest, his arms folded across it, and a bullethole through the flag and through his heart as well. Among the wounded officers were Col. Nugent and the major, and two captains that had succeeded them in command.

For some reason the Irish brigade was not allowed to recruit its ranks, and after Fredericksburg the Sixth-ninth was consolidated into two companies. At Gettysburg it responded to Hancock's call and charged across the Wheat Field, losing 19 killed and wounded and 6 missing out of 69 engaged. After Gettysburg the survivors re-enlisted, the brigade was kept up and the regiment fought under Hancock in the Wilderness and Petersburg. In its last hard fight, March 25, 1865, its killed numbered 26, with only 32 wounded. In its whole career, not including Bull Run, the casualties scored 1,177, of which 874 were killed and wounded. The total deaths on the field were 261. The regiment carried 1,513 men on its rolls. The percentage of killed was a trifle over 17, the highest among all the New York regiments and the fifth from the top in all the Union army. A few more such and England could well have paid us to keep the war a-going. Her old hereditary foe would soon have been "Wearing o' the Green" out of harm's way, that is wearing it over their graves.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

The Dreaded Bushmaster.

While the rattlesnake prefers the woodland border and the unfrequented copse, and the moccasin and fer de lance confine themselves to the flat lands by the river, the bushmaster roams over hilly regions in the depths of the vast forests of South America, where every bird and beast, even the fierce jaguar, leave him undisputed king. With fangs of wondrous length and poison exceedingly copious, 'tis especially his great strength and consequent power of striking to such a remarkable distance that render him truly the terror of the woods. He grows to the length of from 8 to 10 feet, and has been found 13½. He is as thick as the largest part of a man's arm; in color he is a light chocolate, with great blackish saddles crossing his back from head to tail. His name is one of dire significance.

Woe to him who approaches without making a careful calculation both of his position for striking and of the distance to which he can reach. Now, deadly snakes can usually launch themselves to a distance equal to two-thirds or even three-fourths of their own length. What, then, must be the peril of attempting to take an eight or ten foot bushmaster with an eight foot stick? The striking distance depends altogether on the manner of the coil. If this is well laid he has full power. But if on the contrary, as is usually the case, it is entangled within itself, or with surrounding roots or branches, his striking distance is curtailed.

Should he be encountered with untrammeled coil the hunter must keep at a respectful distance and force him to shift his position until he becomes involved so as to reduce the biting range, and so allow a safe approach. Then even the great bushmaster may be taken with little risk, as I once did a very large one in the forests of Trinidad; although had his coil been well laid he could have struck me in the face or breast.—George R. O'Reilly in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Encouragement to Literary Beginners.

The Brownings had an apartment near the Rond point, where we used to go and see them, only to find the same warm and tranquil atmosphere that we used to breathe at Rome—the sofa drawn out, the tiny lady in the corner, the afternoon sun dazzling in at the window. On one occasion Mr. Hamilton Aide was paying a visit. He had been talking about books, and, half laughing, he turned to a young woman who had just come in and asked her when her forthcoming work would be ready. Young persons are ashamed, and very properly so, of their early failures, of their pattes de mouches and wild attempts at authorship, and this one was no exception to the common law, and answered "Never," somewhat too emphatically.

And then it was that Mr. Browning spoke of one of those chance sayings which make headings to the chapters of one's life. "All in good time," he said, and he went on to ask us all if we remembered the epitaph on the Roman lady who sat at home and spun wool. "You must spin your wool some day," he said kindly to the would be authoress; "every woman has wool to spin of some sort or another; isn't it so?" he said, and he turned to his wife.

I went home feeling quite impressed by the little speech, it had been so gravely and kindly made. My blurred pages looked altogether different somehow. It was spinning wool—it was not wasting one's time, one's temper—it was something more than spoiling paper and pens.—Anne T. Ritchie in Harper's.

Curiosities of Conscience Money.

Doubts are frequently expressed as to the sanity of persons who indulge in the habit of remitting "conscience money" to the chancellor of the exchequer, but there can be no two opinions about an aged couple named Letoux, residing at Levallois-Perret, who are suffering from a highly interesting mania. Periodically they send to President Carnot sums of money, varying from twenty pounds to sixty pounds, in the imaginary belief that they are indebted to the state in regard to building material purchased by them from the historical Chateau de Blois.

Needless to say that M. Carnot makes a point of returning these remittances through the medium of M. Guilhen, the local commissary of police, who, however, experiences some difficulty in carrying out his instructions. On calling at the domicile of the Letoux with the last installment, he found the door locked and had to force an entrance. The couple refused to speak a word to the representative of the law, who accordingly placed the bank notes on the mantelshelf and withdrew. M. and Mme. Letoux also send occasional remittances to the department of public estates, which is also obliged to use force in order to restore the money.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

A Second Season Miss.

It was at one of the large receptions of the season that after a spin about the ballroom a young matron and her partner started for the conservatory to discuss the ethics of dancing in leisurely fashion. As they entered the place and stood for a moment to note the beauties of an unusually fine palm there came from behind the thickly clustered foliage a most familiar sound, as though "an artillery of bliss were let off in one tremendous kiss." A moment of silence and then with a little laugh came the remark in a fresh, young, girlish voice "You kiss just like Jack W——."—Washington Post.

Geology and Biology.

Geology is the complement of biology. As soon as one has mastered the rudiments of botany and zoology, and of the distribution of life forms in space, the range of his thoughts should be extended to take in the orderly succession of life in past ages and the evolution of modern, specialized plants and animals from the earlier, generalized types.—Professor A. S. Packard in Popular Science Monthly.

SMOKELESS POWDER IN WAR.

It Gives Many Advantages to the Side Making the Attack.

The introduction of smokeless powder has had considerable to do with a change of tactics on the field of battle. In the absence of the smoke screen on both sides, the company officers not only find it easier to work together, but can control their men and judge the effect of their fire on the enemy to a far greater degree than was formerly possible. From their point of view this increased power of control more than compensates the attack for the increased facility of concealment smokeless powder confers on the defense. It is true that the latter also profits by the same increased power of control, but they argue that from the nature of things the defense, striving only to prevent being beaten, whereas the attack fights with the determination to win, the latter is in a position to make far better use of this new powder than the former. Put in another form, it comes to this: The heavier and more accurate the fire whistling over a trench, the harder it is to make men raise their heads over it to take aim. Smokeless powder makes it easier for the attack to deliver such a fire; hence the difficulties of the defense will be increased.

Further, in the absence of smoke, men stationary on the defense cannot escape the depressing influence of the dead and wounded lying around them, but the attack leaves all these evidences of the fight behind it. So here again the advantage is on its side.

With reference to the question of the use of smokeless powders by the artillery, the general idea seems to be that it was all a gain to the side which thought more of killing its enemy than of avoiding being killed itself. It enormously facilitates the maintenance of fire discipline within the battery, permits of continuous fire even at the most rapid rate, for no smoke interferes with the laying of the guns, and above all things cheers the hearts of the men by enabling them to see the results of their fire.

As a means of concealment it is of no use at all, for even at extreme ranges of 5,000 yards and upward the flash of discharge is always distinctly visible, and at fighting ranges the flash enables one to note exactly the position of the enemy's guns. This was not always possible with the old powders, for the smoke obscured the object and prevented one's picking up an exact point to aim at.

The artillery will be far from regretting the loss of the two clouds which hung, the one in front of their own and the other in front of the enemy's guns. Smoke is a cover added to that furnished by the ground, and no one has ever been anxious for his opponent to have covers which he himself could not turn to advantage. If both are deprived of this cover victory will belong to him who, all else being equal, can most skillfully supply the deficiency.

Maneuvers will hereafter probably take place over larger areas before actual fighting begins, and something of an Indian's craft and natural keenness will be needed on the part of staff officers. Smoke has been so good a cover on many occasions that its absence will impose new conditions, and natural cover will have to be much more extensively utilized. With the vanishing poetry of the smoke battle the prose of a new era will begin, in which combat will be more like a game of chess in view of the pieces as a whole, and new dispositions of old qualities and virtues will be wanted.—Iron Age.

Pocketknives and Scissors.

Any hardware store clerk will tell you that there is a marked falling off in the demand for pocketknives and a very conspicuous increase in the demand for pocket scissors. Up until recently almost every man carried a knife, not for the purpose of protection, but to have it handy for sharpening pencils or any similar purpose. Now, however, the fashion has grown to keeping a knife always on the desk, and as the knives are generally of a high quality they are preferred to those carried in the pocket. On the other hand the convenience of pocket shears is so great and they are now made so cheaply and more convenient than formerly that men now carry them who never thought of doing so until quite recently.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Movable Curtain Pole.

A firm in Birmingham, England, is manufacturing a new style of pole for hanging portieres in such a manner that the curtain will not interfere with opening the door. One of the brackets supporting the pole is attached to the door frame, the other being fastened to the door itself. A joint in the pole on the line of the hinge of the door allows the pole to swing back with the door when opened. The pole is held loosely in the bracket on the door and slides over a small roller in the bracket when the door is moved.

One of these fixtures, all brass, with rod three-quarters of an inch in diameter sells for about $1.50 all complete.—Philadelphia Record.

Sweet Solicitude.

Husband—My dear, the air is very damp tonight. You'd better wear your furs.

Wife—I have them ready.

Husband—And tie your boa on closely. A little exposure often leads to sore throat, and sore throat leads to diphtheria, a most dangerous disease. Wear your thick rubbers, too, and good thick shoes, and warm gloves, and, my love, I think you'd better wear a warm veil. One can't be too careful when one's life insurance is in arrears, and yours is.—New York Weekly.

Giving an Order.

Small Boy—Mamma wants you to send her up quarter of a pound of coffee and a pound of tea.

Careful Grocer—Isn't it a quarter of tea and a pound of coffee she wants?

Small Boy—Well, it's somehow that way, and—oh, I forgot; send us up a barrel of onions and half a dozen Bermuda potatoes and a peck of eggs; now [illegible] Cool News.

EVERY FAMILY

Should be provided with Ayer's Pills. No other aperient is in such general demand or so highly recommended by the profession. Mild but thorough in operation, these pills are the best of all remedies for constipation, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, flatulency, loss of appetite, liver complaint, and sick headache. They break up colds, fevers, and malaria, relieve rheumatism and neuralgia, and are indispensable to travelers, either by land or sea. Sugar-coated and compounded of vegetable **Needs** the purest cathartics, they may be taken with impunity by old and young. Physicians recommend these pills in preference to any other. H. W. Hersh, Judsonia, Ark., says: "In 1853, by the advice of a friend, I began the use of Ayer's Pills as a remedy for biliousness, constipation, high fevers, and colds. They served me better than anything I had previously tried, and I have used them in attacks of that sort ever since."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Every Dose Effective.

Three men giving their names as Daniel Brown, John A. Powers, and Alfred Rivers have been arrested at Brazil, Ind., on a charge of counterfeiting.

A great fire in Nichihg, China, destroyed 2,000 houses. A number of people were killed.

Whitelaw Reid intends to make a trip west before resuming charge of his paper, the New York Tribune. While in the west he expects to visit his birthplace, Xenia, O., where his aged mother still resides. Mrs. Reid will accompany her husband on the trip.

A bottle picked up on the shore near Virginia Beach contained a note giving a brief statement of the mutiny of the crew of the English ship Vulture near the coast of Cuba, Feb. 2. The note says the ship was scuttled after the captain had been murdered.

Scott's oyster bar in Coventry street, London, was burned. Four corpses have been taken from the ruins and it is feared there are more under the debris.

At a meeting of the "city men," held at the Mansion House, London, a resolution was adopted calling upon the government to take immediate action to promote the holding of an international currency conference.

Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour have consented to receive a deputation whose mission it is to promote the eight-hour movement.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ILLINOIS CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

HIGH COURT OFFICERS.

P. J. Cahill, H C R, Rooms 21-22, 69 Dearborn st; John T Kelly, H V C R, Milwaukee, Wis.; J. J. Dillon, H. S, Room 21, 69 Dearborn st.; Henry Detmer, H. Treas.; Dr. M. Brand, H M E, 145 Moore st.; Charles Lansale, H O.; Stephen Conley, J O; James Kelley, [illegible]

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

P J Cahill, John T Kelly, J J Dillon, Henry Detmer, Dr M Brand, John C Schubert, T H Cannon, Ludger Drolet, J F Scanlan, John Bedmore, N A Kirschten.

SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Shepherd, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Bracken, F S; Dr G O Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 530 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Sherman st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 158 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm O'King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry O Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D BSullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2907 State st; Henry S Mewson, R S, 3518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Seventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 505 26th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 3441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J O Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Horan, Treas, 95 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 162 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 2455 Halsted st; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3638 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J R McNamara, C P. Meet 1st hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeen st; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 12—Thomas Rogers, C R, 451 W Ohio st; D B Hanson, R S, 253 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J H Thiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 971 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 262 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; P Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 608 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Melly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Ruehlmann, F S; Geo Denslauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; P J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 350 Blue Island av.

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Scanlon, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H O Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pure hall, 1086 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Roth, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Montager, F S; M W Fois, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohana, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2301 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWhanie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 1st and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4433 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 795 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hara, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas F Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Talman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E S Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Legonia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 83 Mozart st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Ench, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P O Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J E Leyreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 186 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Gruner, C R, 258 Sherman st; Frank A Knoera, R S, 526 S Morgan st; Joseph Seits, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomasen, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church.

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Eaier, R S, 299 W Thirteenth st; John McGhee, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond C Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29—Fazel, C R, 253 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebrecht, F S; Henry Schmitt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m.

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Mouden, F S; Michael Boeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonh, C R, 941 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 232 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] Mitchell, Treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Krings, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J C Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr O W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 324 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Segane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 3:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5524 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Bricski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Degnise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 595 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 109 Cornell st; Peter H Hetterich, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish.

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; H P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Semmers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Fish, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 904 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; S E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P H Hickey, C R, 1423 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 430 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 3949 Lyman st; Martin Hotzus, R S, 3617 Emerald av; C Niembach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Seager st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 Milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pierucci, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jaques, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Tooty, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; H J Pauly, R S, 269 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jennison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J H Daly, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall.

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 96 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 96 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 445 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2216 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2074 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachand, treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 192 E. Washington st., Plasterers' Hall, at 3 p. m.

County Delegate, P. H. Flanagan, 3023 Fifth av.

County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, J. W. Connell.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 530 W Erie st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 2—Patrick Cooney, Pres.; Box 63, Hegewisch, Ill.; Louis Brophy, V. P.; R. F. Brennen, Rec. Sec.; A. Hasmon, Fin. sec.; Patrick Sullivan, Treas.

Div. 3—Ambrose Bede, Pres, Morton Park, Ill. James Carroll, V-P; Edward O'Neill, Rec Sec, 838 S. Leavitt st; Thomas O'Connell, Fin Sec; P. J. Duffy, Treas. Meets 3rd Sunday of each month at 3 p m at Doherty's Hall, 446 West Twelfth st.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins, 261 S. Halsted st., Pres.; David Mulligan, V. P.; John McAndrews, Rec sec.; Peter F. Kattigan, Fin. sec. Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meets last Sunday each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div. No. 5—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4217 Wentworth-av; Jerh. Ryan, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 5026 S. Halsted-st.; John Ryan, Fin. Sec.; B. M. Nicholas, Treas. Meet 3rst Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—M. J. Barret, Pres., 162 Van Buren-st.; William Sullivan, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec. Sec., 2803 Deering-st; James E. O'Brien, Fin. Sec.; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres. 257 Michigan st; James F. Lusk, V. P.; James Rielly, Rec. Sec., 325 Elm st; P. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec.; Andrew G. Lugan, Treas. Meet 3rst Sunday of each month at 3 p m in Worth Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 9—P. O'Sullivan, Pres., 9 Chicago; Patrick Dever, V. P.; James O'Kelly, Rec Sec, 9 Chicago; Owen Ahern, Fin Sec; Patrick Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in Wiegeman's Hall, South Chicago.

Div. No. 10—Timothy Burke, Pres., 4716 Bishop st; Patrick Cummings, V. P.; D. O'Toole, Rec Sec., 4125 State st.; John B. O'Connor, Fin Sec., Simon Neville, Treas.

Div. No. 11—Pres., D. Nicholson, 95 Emerson av.; V.-P., D. Kirby; Rec. Sec., Joseph Lamb, 521 W. Erie st.; Fin. Sec., M. E. Lynch, Treas., Martin J. Corcoran. Meets first Monday of each month at Anchor hall, corner of Paulina and Indiana sts.

Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Friday of each month at 8 p m in Dorris hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 17—President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth av; V.P., Thomas Finnigan; Rec. Sec., M. J. Duffy, 543 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec, F. J. Conroy, Treas., Patrick Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday each month at 8 p m., at N.W. cor Thirty-seventh and Butterfield-sts

Div. No. 19—Pres. James Thomas, 3602 Parnell av; V-P., W. J. Hogan; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 629 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Connell; Treas., Charles Lynch. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Queally's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 22—W. J. Doherty, Pres., 47th st and Centre av.; Patrick Broderick, V.-P.; John Toner, Rec. Sec., 1243 Forty-seventh st.; James Murphy Fin. Sec.; Patrick Grace Treas. Meet first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 26—Pres, F. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av V.-P., James McKenna; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 4455 School st; Fin. Sec., James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres, J F Haskins, Box 380, Pullman; V P, M J Sullivan; Rec sec, James Kennedy, Xensington; Fin sec, Peter Tully; Treas, Thos Markey. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 35—Pres, Thomas Doyle, 3812 Lowe av; V P, T. F. Doyle; rec sec, James Gannon, 1005 31st st; fin sec, Patrick Quinn; treas, Michael Kavanaugh. Meets 3rd Sunday each month at Kavanaugh's hall, 3518 South Halsted st.

Div. No. 36—Pres, M. Donohue, 5309 Jefferson av; V. P., M. Feree; Rec. Sec., William McMahon; Fin. Sec., Patrick McGoldrick; Treas, P. McMahon.

Div. 37—Pres, John P Doherty, 6359 Honore V P, John Sheehy; Rec Sec, Richard Maloney, 6815 and Halsted sts; Fin Sec, M H Hoey; Treas, Denis Kelly.

EMERALD BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA

INTERNATIONAL GRAND BRANCH.

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ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS B. OF E

NATIONAL OFFICERS.

Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1889.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.

Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.

John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

STATE DELEGATES.

M. Cramer, 60 Saltingstall av, New Haven, Conn.

John L. Cunningham, 2300 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.

Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N.J.

Thomas Brosnan, Newton, Kas.

John Patten, No. 1 Yeoman Ct., Roxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.

John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. McDonald, Encelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.

Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.

Thomas Horton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.

J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.

T. F. Thornton, 2010 third av, Birmingham, Ala.

Dan Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.

William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.

P. M. Lunday, 238 Union av, St. Pueblo.

P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.

Thos. Noonan, 88 E Seventh st., St. Paul, Minn.

John W. Conoly, Lonaconing, Maryland.

Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.

P. J. Walsh, 19 Spring st, Portland, Me.

Patrick Cleary, Escanaba, Mich.

Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 204 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

OFFICERS OF THE ILLINOIS WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' BENEFICIARY FUND.

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Vice-President, James Walsh, Springfield, Ill.

Secretary, John Mulvihill, 378 W. Erie st, Chicago.

Treasurer John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago.

Trustees, A. Burke, P. Dougherty, J. Larney, Maurice A. O'Connor.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

The County Board meets the 2nd Sunday of each month at hall S W corner of Lake and LaSalle sts.

County Delegate, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel street, Chicago. Ill

County Secretary J. E. Dunn, Lock Box 574, Oak Park, Ill.

County Fin. Secretary, E. Quinn, 550 W Twenty-first st.

County Treasurer, Thomas Flood, 583 Austin av.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Division No. 1—Pres. Thomas Flynn, 536 W Erie st; Vice-Pres, Wm Griffen; Rec Sec, Michael Tuohy, 48 W Ohio st; Fin Sec, Stephen Carmody; Treas, Jeremiah Reardan Meet first and third Sunday of each month at Fitzgerald Hall, Cor. Adams and Halsted sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 2—Pres, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel st; Vice-Pres, Thos Driscoll; Rec Sec, John Green, 14 Walsh court; Fin. Sec., Michael Galvin; Treas, D. Brown. Meet the first and third Sunday each month at 3535 South Halsted st, at 2 p m.

Div. 3—Pres, Luke H. Lyons, 193 W North av; Vice-Pres, John Hynes; Recording sec, Michael O'Dea, 799 Noble st; financial sec, John Gallagher; treas., A G Bourk. Meet first Sunday each month in Donahue's hall, cor W North av, and Holt st. at 7:30 p m.

Div. 7—Pres, J. L. Quan, 304 Loomis st; vice-pres, John Maher, rec sec, Chris McLoughlin, 158 Johnson st, fin sec, Patrick Morris; treas, Jeremiah O'Brien. Meet the second and fourth Thursday each month at 193 Blue Island av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 9—Pres, James Lavell, South Chicago; vice-pres, Thomas McCue; rec. sec, Patrick McEnaley, Box 270, South Chicago; fin. sec, Philip Mortimer; treas, Michael Doyle. Meet third Sunday each month in Bowman's hall, corner Ninety-second-st, and Ill. Cent. R. R. S. Chicago.

Div. 11—Pres, Martin Dowling, 378 W. Ohio st.; vice-pres, James F. O'Neill; rec. sec, John Fitzmaurice, 249 Fulton st; fin. sec, Michael Dennehy; treas, John Doyle. Meet first Thursday each month at 8 p.m. in O'Callaghan's hall, Indiana and Lincoln sts.

Div. 15—Pres, John J Conroy, 101 Brown st; vice-pres, Mich't J. Walsh; Rec sec, McGuinn. W 21st st. Fin sec, Thos. Morris Treas. Matthew Farley. Meet 1st Wednesday each month in School hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 20—Pres, John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av; vice-pres, James R. Dunn; rec sec, M. Connolly; fin sec, J. T. Fitzgibbons; treas, Thomas Flood. Meet the first Sunday each month at O'Callaghan's Hall, corner of Indiana and Lincoln sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 21—Pres, Patrick Mahonney, 197 W 14th st; vice-pres, James Kearney; rec sec, John Morris, 47 S Morgan st; fin sec, M. O'Connor; treas, Thomas McGourt. Meet the third Sunday each month at 46 W Twelfth st

Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1674 39th st; vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Pete Callaghan, cor Western & Archer ave; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas, John Larney Meet first Saturday each month at Larney Hall, BBrighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 66 Brooks st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec, J J Quinn, 258 Forquer st; fin sec, T. Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet first Tuesday at 8 p m, and fourth Sunday at p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May st.

Div. 33—Pres, P.H. Chambers, Hyde Park; vice-pres, James Egan; rec sec, Thomas Kenny, 108 39th st; fin sec, Patrick McGrath; treas, Henry Lynch.

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FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Organized Feb. 6, 1865. Meet at new hall 208 West Taylor-st., on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month at 8 p. m. President, David J. Barry, 22 Plum-st.; 1st V.-P., Barney Clyne; 2nd V.-P., J. J. Barry; Sec'y, J. J. Hackett, 238 W. Taylor-st.; Ass't Sec'y, J. M. Carey; Treasurer, John Shannon, 113 Park-av.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets 1st Sunday of every month in basement of the church at 3 p. m. Thomas Cusack, Pres., 92 Walnut-st.; 1st V.-P., Patrick Foley; 2d V.-P., M. Hayes; Rec. Sec., John T. O'Connor, 619 Austin av

Gaelic Athletics.

For the purpose of promoting a friendly rivalry and developing that athletic talent which its members are so well known to possess, the Innisfail Athletic club has decided to establish an annual field day, when the members will compete for some distinctive trophy emblematic of the championship of the club at all round athletics. The contest for 1892 comes off Sunday, May 22, at the practice grounds of the club, corner of Archer avenue and Thirty-fifth street, and has created a lively interest among Chicago Gaels, because of the reputation which the Innisfails have established by their proficiency at hurling, football and other Gaelic sports. The prize this year is a suitably inscribed gold medal valued at $30, and the member who captures it may well feel proud as the the club numbers a great many all round athletes of the first class within its ranks. The following are the events to be contested, the medal to be awarded to the member scoring the highest number of points: 100 yards race, 440 yards race, one mile race, running high jump, running long jump, running hop, step and jump, throwing 56 lb weight, place kick on football, lifting and striking the hurling ball for distance. All members in good standing are eligible for competition, and the entries comprise nearly every member of both the hurling and football teams, thus insuring some splendid sport, and a very close and exciting struggle for supremacy may be anticipated. At first the intention was to hold the sports in some enclosed ground in conjunction with a hurling and football match, but that idea had to be abandoned as the Board of Directors of the G. A. A. have not succeeded in securing suitable grounds for this season. So the sports take place on the open prairie, on above date and place, and the Innisfails cordially invite their innumerable friends to be present on the occasion and witness a genuine Gaelic tournament—something very seldom seen away from the dear old land at home.

Mind will rule and muscle yield,
In senate, ship and field;
When we've skill our strength to wield,
Let us take our own again.

Mr. M. D. Kissane.

Mr. M. D. Kissane, a very popular young Irish American, who does business at No. 325 South Halsted street, has been suffering of late from bronchial trouble, and made a trip to the South for the benefit of his health. He has returned much improved and will be glad to see all his friends again at his popular resort.

Patriotic Sons of Father Mathew.

This young and excellent popular military organization of the Jesuit parish, gave a dance and drill at their armory, No. 250 Blue Island avenue, last Monday evening, which was largely attended by some of the most elegantly dressed young ladies and gentlemen of the West division. Previous to the literary exercises, their popular and experienced officer, Capt. O'Brien, put the company through many of Upton's military maneuvers, which were roundly applauded. After the drill, a select programme, under the charge of Prof. Fisher, was commenced, and ended at 12 o'clock. To guard against any disorder each member is required to sign his name to the ticket admitting his friends, thus preserving the utmost harmony and brotherly love among the members and invited guests. The Patriotic Sons of Father Mathew, as their name implies, are solely both a temperance and military organization, and meet every Monday evening in Templars' Hall, corner Blue Island avenue and Twelfth street, and all young men are cordially invited. Capt. James O'Brien, of Co. A, and Capt. James Regan, of Co. B, deserve great credit for their untiring zeal and energy in this laudable work. M. H. C.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

Baldness is catching says a scientist. It's catching flies in summer time. Use Hall's Hair Renewer and cover the bald place with healthy hair and flies won't trouble.

PENSION CLAIMS.

The undersigned, having been duly recognized and authorized to act as Pension and Bounty Claim Agent by the Interior Department of the United States, is ready to attend to all business of the kind, including widows' and orphans' claims, that may be entrusted to him. Owing to the passage of liberal laws by the last congress, the perfecting of pension claims has been much simplified, all soldiers, their widows or other dependents, who can prove an honest claim against the government are reasonably certain of having such claims allowed. This office, in addition to attending to regular pension claims, is also prepared to open, under the new laws, old cases rejected because of insufficient evidence, and to thoroughly sift cases of technical desertion, owing to errors in muster out, etc., by which deserving men are often deprived of their just dues.

JOHN F. FINERTY.
U. S. Pension and Claim Agent
69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO.

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK. ss.—In the Probate Court of Cook County. In the matter of the final settlement of the estate of Emma Hoffman, deceased, to Francis A. Hoffman, Jr., Paul G. Hoffman, Selma D. F. Hoffman, George Charles Hoffman and Elfrida E. Hoffman, only heirs at law and next of kin of said decedent.

Take Notice, that on the 24th day of June A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, the undersigned will present to the Probate Court, at the Court House in the City of Chicago, in said county, his final account, as Executor of said estate, and ask that the same be approved; that said estate be declared settled, and the undersigned discharged from the duties of said office, at which time and place you are notified to be present, if you so desire.

Chicago, May 10, A. D. 1892
CHARLES BIERWIRTH,
Executor of the last will and testament of Emma Hoffman, deceased.

Brandt & Hoffman and David Sullivan Attorneys for Executor.

JOHN NAGHTEN. M. J. NAGHTEN.

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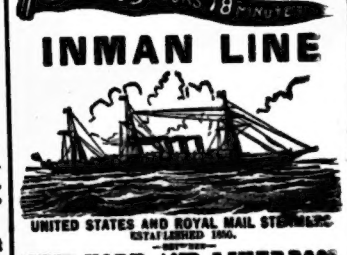

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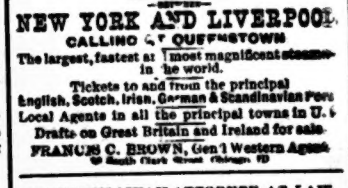

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ESTATE OF JOHN GAHAN, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of John Gahan, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted, at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of July, A. D. 1892, being the 18th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, May 10, 1892.
JAMES WALLACE, Administrator.
David Sullivan, Attorney

GEORGE B. HENNESSY, ATTORNEY, 1108 UNITT BUILDING.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK. ss.—Superior Court of Cook County. May Term, A. D. 1892. Martha J Eldridge vs. Frank N. Eldridge. In Chancery. No. 139,542.

Affidavit of the non residence of Frank N. Eldridge, defendant above named, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court of Cook County, notice is hereby given to the said Frank N. Eldridge that the complainant heretofore filed her bill of complaint in said court, on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court, against said defendant returnable at the Court House in the City of Chicago, in said county, on the First Monday of June next (1892) as is by law required.

Now, unless you, the said Frank N. Eldridge, shall personally be and appear before said Superior Court of Cook County, on the first day of a term thereof to be holden at Chicago, in said county, on the First Monday of June, 1892 and plead, answer, or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same, and the matters and things therein charged and stated, will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill. P. McGRATH, Clerk.
George B. Hennessy, Complainant's Solicitor.

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Following are the splendid premiums offered to organizers of clubs and regular subscribers for the year 1892:

TO ORGANIZERS OF CLUBS.

1. To any gentleman, whether a subscriber or not, who organizes a club of 100 absolutely new subscribers, at the usual club rates of $2 each, the amount to be paid into this office, with the names of members, a magnificent gold watch, Elgin make, 14 carat fine, size 16 or 18, as may be desired, and warranted of first-class workmanship.

2. To any lady, whether a subscriber or not, who organizes a club of 50 absolutely new subscribers, at the usual club rates, $2 each paid into this office, an exquisite gold watch, Elgin make, 14 carat fine and warranted of first class workmanship.

3. To any gentleman who organizes a club of 25 absolutely new subscribers, at $2 each, paid into this office, a very handsome silver watch, Elgin make, size 18, and warranted first-class in every particular.

4. To any lady who organizes a club of 20 absolutely new subscribers at the above rates, a beautiful silver chatelaine watch, with chain; also warranted first class in every particular.

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The premiums will be sent Free of Charge, by express or registered mail, in the city or country.

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1. To every paid up subscriber, who also pays a year in advance; and who sends in two additional cash subscriptions, a copy of Rand, McNally & Co.'s celebrated colored reversible map of the United States and of the World, worth $5, mounted ready for use, and delivered free in the city or country. Around the margin of this map is printed statistical and descriptive matter of more value than can be found in any volume that was ever published at three times the cost.

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